The Nation

VOL. LXXVIII—NO. 2019. THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1904. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Hope Club 173 30-05 1

Now Ready Everywhere **SCRIBNERS**

FOUR WEEKS AGO LAST SATURDAY WE PUBLISHED THIS BOOK IN ITS ORIGINAL FOUR-DOLLAR FORM. THE EDITION WAS IMMEDIATELY SOLD OUT AND A LARGE DEMAND MADE EVIDENT FOR A LOW-PRICED EDITION. HERE IT IS:

$1.50 *net*

KOREA

"A timely book, a well-considered, matured and informing work by a man who knows the country from end to end and can put pictures on paper with consummate ease."
—*London Academy.*

By ANGUS HAMILTON

With map and illustrations. $1.50 net.

FEW BOOKS HAVE BEEN SO WELL RECEIVED.

NEW YORK SUN: "It is a singularly useful as well as a timely book."
PHILADELPHIA PRESS: "An absolutely up-to-date description of Korea and its people."
NEW YORK HERALD: "Invaluable to students of the present war. Full of information and interest."
NEW YORK TRIBUNE: "He has written a good book and he has published it at just the right moment."
CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD: "As commendable for its unbiassed spirit as for its remarkable fund of interesting and useful information."

First Volume **LITERARY LIVES** *Ready Now*

MATTHEW ARNOLD

By G. W. E. RUSSELL, Collector and Editor of Mr. Arnold's "Letters." With 17 illustrations, $1.00 net. (Postage 10 cents.)

CONTENTS

INTRODUCTION METHOD EDUCATION SOCIETY CONDUCT THEOLOGY

A BOOK of an interest and value fully warranting its choice to introduce a series so important as LITERARY LIVES, in which will appear, from time to time, biographical and critical studies, by distinguished writers, of well-known authors of all countries, the whole under the editorship of Robertson Nicoll, LL.D. Mr. Russell, who unquestionably is acquainted with his whole subject more intimately than any other, does not attempt here so much a criticism of the verbal medium through which Arnold uttered his heart and mind as a survey of the effect he produced on the thought and action of his age.

General Gordon's Reminiscences of the Civil War

Seventh Impression February 27. $3.00 *net* (postage 21 cents).

The Life of Edward Fitzgerald

By THOMAS WRIGHT. With many illustrations. 2 vols., 8vo, $7.50 *net.*

An important biography welcomed by the large and rapidly increasing body of admirers of the genius of Edward Fitzgerald. It contains a great amount of new matter, and many unrecorded anecdotes, and throws new and interesting sidelights on the life of this great letter-writer and fascinating man of genius, whose work is becoming better known and more appreciated every year.

COMING NEXT WEEK

OVERTONES

A Book of Temperaments

By JAMES HUNEKER

Has all his originality and novelty in point of view, his breadth of knowledge and richness of illustration in the exposition, his raciness and pungency in the individual phrase.

$1.25 *net* (postage 12 cents).

FREEDOM AND RESPONSIBILITY

By ARTHUR TWINING HADLEY

12mo, $1.00 *net* (postage 11 cents).

The *New York Tribune* says: "President Hadley's discussion of these themes is, throughout, on a high plane, worthy of him and of the great University he represents."

Senator Hoar's Autobiography of Seventy Years

Now in its Fourth Edition. Two volumes. $7.50 *net* (expressage extra).

Introduction to Classical Latin Literature

By PROFESSOR WILLIAM CRANSTON LAWTON, Author of "Introduction to Classical Greek Literature." Illustrated, $1.20 *net.*

Like its predecessor, this book is thoroughly literary in spirit, and is the work of a sympathetic critic rather than a mere chronicler of data. The distinguishing trait and signal excellence of the volume is its vivifying treatment, which deals with Latin and Latin authors as if the language were living and its authors of to-day.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO
Politics, Literature, Science and Art.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[*Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.*]

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 181

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

Irrepressible Independence 184
Free Agents in the Senate 184
"At the Mercy of Architects" 185
Russia's Internal Condition 186
"Heckerism" Before the Italian Courts 186

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE:

The Athletic Imbroglio at Brown 187
Sicily 188

CORRESPONDENCE

The Empire of the Seas 190
The Law's Delays in Chicago 190
College Salaries 190

NOTES 191

BOOK REVIEWS:

The Creevey Papers 194
Chelsea Old Church 195
The Story of Byfield 196
Addresses, Lectures, and Other Papers 197
Life and Adventures of "Jack" Philip 197
China, Past and Present 197
Principles of American Forestry 198
Backgrounds of Literature 198

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 199

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Canada; to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union, $4.00.

The date when the subscription expires is on the address label of each paper, the change of which to a subsequent date becomes a receipt for a remittance. No other receipt is sent unless requested.

Remittances at the risk of the subscriber, unless made by registered letter, or by check, express order or Postal Order payable to "Publisher of the Nation."

When a change of address is desired, both the old and new addresses should be given.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 203 Broadway.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

Fifteen cents per agate line, each insertion; 14 lines to the inch.

Twenty per cent. advance for choice of page or top of column.

A column, $20 each insertion; with choice of page, $24.

A page, $60 each insertion; front cover page, $80.

Advertisements must be acceptable in every respect.

Copy received until Tuesday, 5 P. M.

DISCOUNTS.

TIME.	
4 insertions	5 per cent.
8 "	10 "
13 "	12½ "
26 "	15 "
39 "	20 "
52 "	25 "

AMOUNT.	
$100 within a year	10 per cent.
250 " "	12½ "
500 " "	15 "
750 " "	20 "
1,000 " "	25 "
1,500 " "	30 "
2,000 " "	33⅓ "

The NATION is sent free to those who advertise in it as long as advertisement continues.

*** Copies of the NATION may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opera; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square Charing Cross.

Educational.

MARYLAND, Baltimore, 122 and 124 W. Franklin St.
EDGEWORTH BOARDING and Day School for Girls.
MRS. A. P. LEFEBVRE, MISS E. D. HUNTLEY, } Principals.

MASSACHUSETTS, Boston.
BOSTON UNIVERSITY Law School.
New features. Address the Dean.
M. M. BIGELOW.

OREGON, Portland, Park and St. Clair Streets.
ST. HELEN'S HALL. A School for Girls. MISS ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Ph.D., Prin.

MISS ANABLE'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Established in 1848. Circular on application; 1350 Pine St., Philadelphia.

Miss Baldwin's
School for Girls.
Preparatory to Bryn Mawr College.
Bryn Mawr, Pa. Within 13 years 177 pupils have entered Bryn Mawr College from this school. Diploma given in General and College Preparatory Courses. Fine fire-proof stone building, 25 acres of beautiful grounds. For circular, address the Secretary.
Florence Baldwin, Ph.B., Principal.
Jane L. Brownell, A.M., Associate Principal

ROGERS HALL SCHOOL
For Girls. Certificate admits to Smith, Vassar, Wellesley, Wells, Mt. Holyoke. Beautiful grounds. Golf, Basket Ball, Tennis, Field Hockey.
Mrs. E. P. Underhill, M.A., Prin., Lowell, Mass.

ROCK RIDGE HALL
A School for Boys. Location high and dry. Laboratories. Shop for Mechanic Arts. A new gymnasium. *Strong teachers. Earnest boys.* Scholarships. A vigorous school life. American Ideals. Illustrated pamphlet sent free.
Dr. G. R. WHITE, Principal, Wellesley Hills, Mass.

Mrs. Chapman and Miss Jones
Boarding and Day School for Girls
For circulars address Miss C. S. JONES,
Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

School Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Place, Boston; 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington; 156 Fifth Ave., New York; 414 Cent. Bldg., Minneapolis; 533 Cooper Bldg., Denver; 80 Third St., Portland; 203 Mich. Blvd., Chicago; 525 Stimson Block, Los Angeles; Hyde Block, Spokane, 420 Parrot Bldg., San Francisco.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells you about them **that** is something, but if it is asked to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours **Recommends**
C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY.
81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.—Provides schools of all grades with competent teachers. Assists teachers in obtaining positions.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, Proprietor.

SCHERMERHORN Teachers' Agency.
Teachers—Schools—Tutors—Governess—Property. Tel. 6129 18th. JOHN C. ROCKWELL, Mgr., 3 E. 14th St., N. Y. C.

Teachers' etc.

POSITION WANTED as Chaperon for young girl. Address Box 55, care of the *Nation*.

Financial.

LETTERS OF CREDIT
We buy and sell bills of exchanges and make Cable transfers of money on Europe, Australia, and South Africa; also make collections and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.
International Cheques, Certificates of Deposit.
BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO 59 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

For Sale.

BUZZARDS BAY—Inland and Shore—Buildings and furnishings positively perfect; open fires, Chilson furnace, bath. *Cheap to settle estate.* 110 North Street, Boston.

Revised Edition
Lane's Latin Grammar
FOR SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES
BY
GEORGE M. LANE, Ph.D., LL.D.
Professor Emeritus of Latin, Harvard University
Price, $1.50
Distinguished for completeness, convenience of arrangement, accuracy of detail, and precision of expression. Combines condensation with clearness in its formal expression of principles. No law of the language is neglected, no exception forgotten; ample and apt illustrations are given; yet the whole is brought within small compass. In the revision by **Prof. Morris H. Morgan** of Harvard University many changes and corrections have been introduced throughout, and the chapter on Sound has been very largely rewritten, and also extended.
AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago Boston

GINN & COMPANY, Boston
IMPORTANT NEW BOOKS

	List price.
Allen and Greenough's New Latin Grammar	$1.20
Hale and Buck's Latin Grammar	1.00
Buck's Grammar of Oscan and Umbrian	3.00
Conn's Bacteria Yeasts and Molds in the Home	1.00
Van Dyke's Poems of Tennyson	.90
Von Mach's Greek Sculpture	4.50

Handy Volume Classics
POCKET EDITION.
Used by schools and colleges everywhere. 131 vols. List price, 35c. per vol. (to schools, 25c.).
SEND FOR LIST.
Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

KOREA THE LATEST AND BEST BOOKS
THE VANGUARD. A Tale of Korea. Gale. $1.50
KOREAN SKETCHES. Gale 1.00
KOREA AND HER NEIGHBORS. Bishop .. 2.00
EVERY DAY LIFE IN KOREA. Gifford 1.25
FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY, Publishers

OXFORD MAPS
By Professor H. S. Osborn, LL.D.
Palestine, Western Asia, Egypt and Sinai, St. Paul's Travels } These maps cover all biblical geography, contain all recent discoveries, and are accepted authority. Can be seen over large rooms. Special terms for the maps as a set.
OXFORD MAP PUBLISHERS, Oxford, Ohio

LIBRARY RESEARCH
Topics of all kinds and in any language looked up in large libraries for scholars, writers and others who have not at hand the books needed in preparing theses, lectures, addresses, club papers, books or articles for publication, or in any piece of investigation. *Highest* university and library references. Miss M. H. BUCKINGHAM, No. 13 West Cedar Street, Boston, Mass.

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors).
429 5th Ave., bet. 38th and 39th Sts., New York.
Importers of Foreign Books. *Agents for the leading* Paris publishers. Tauchnitz's British authors. Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogue of stock *mailed on demand.* New Books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1904.

The Week.

Senator Hale well brought out on Thursday the military weakness entailed upon us by the Philippine Islands. "We have got to have ships in the Philippines," he said, and added: "In case of war we should have to spend hundreds of millions in the Philippines." This is the final touch to that lovely picture of our Imperialists in which the archipelago, like Hawaii, was to be a bulwark for attacks from the East aimed at Bunker Hill or New Orleans. But Mr. Hale did even better service than that. He had the courage to state that he proposed to discuss the navy without regard to charges of lack of patriotism. Never in time of peace has this cry been so effectively used to cut off debate as at present. As a whole, the Democrats have been ready to subordinate convictions to the fear of being called unpatriotic. So it was left to Senator Hale to bring out the fact that our large-navy boomers have arrived at one of their goals by outstripping every nation save England. Next we shall be told that we must surpass England, too, and then England plus Russia, etc., and the dangers of a German and English alliance will be dwelt upon. Another truth uttered by Senator Hale was his statement that the American naval officer "is the naval officer, pure and simple, and the American navy bounds his complete horizon. To him the navy is everything, and the Naval Board is run too much in the direction of enormous ships. In some respects, the naval officers are like the farmer who wants to raise the biggest pumpkin."

Secretary Taft's speech at the Ohio dinner on Saturday was the manly, straightforward utterance the public has come to expect from him, and will remain the ablest defence of the Administration's course in the islands. In so far as it breathed a spirit of friendliness for the Filipinos, exemplified his intense desire that they primarily shall profit by the development of the archipelago, and related the substantial progress already made, Mr. Taft's remarks will be heartily applauded by every American, irrespective of party. If he and others like him could have the complete supervision of the destinies of the Filipinos during the next fifty years, unhampered by party considerations and by neglectful or selfish Congresses, we doubt not that the result would be most creditable to the United States. Unfortunately, times and parties change, and the assurances of a Taft regarding American unselfishness will have but little value after he and his co-workers have passed from the political scene. There is but one safeguard, and that is that some expression of our national good faith and unselfish purposes in respect to the Philippines shall be put on record in a binding form, similar to the Teller resolution in regard to Cuba.

The postponement of the Frye Shipping bill until the tariff shall have been removed from Philippine products is in accordance with the do-nothing preelection policy. It is an advantage, of course, not to declare Filipino-American trade coastwise traffic until there shall be enough American ships to carry the goods and enjoy the monopoly; it will be advantageous to the Filipinos to obtain free entry at our ports, but Congress is surely doing nothing to win the gratitude that redounds to a quick giver. Mr. Roosevelt and Gov. Taft have pleaded for free trade with the islands, have emphasized the pressing need of opening our markets, and now Congress says, "Yes, we recognize the need; the islands are sadly cramped for want of trade facilities, and in a year or so we will do something about it." Even such a grudging admission is worth something, for it is hardly possible that after a Presidential campaign quite so plausible a reason for standing pat upon folly and wrong can be found. But certainly the policy of delay in a matter of simple justice and expediency can do little to win good will in the islands, or, here, to attract votes to "a party that does things."

Government by commission, we are told, is to be extended from the Philippines to the Panama Canal zone. It may be the best way of administering that anomalous holding; in any case, it seems less objectionable than a military government. But consider the resultant political mosaic on the Isthmus. There will be a quasi-republic separated into two parts by a ten-mile strip under foreign control. This strip of practically alienated territory will contain the capital and the chief commercial city of the quasi-republic, besides all its means of communication. Recall, also, that the possessors of this strip are at liberty to intervene at their discretion anywhere else in the republic. It will be seen that the Republic of Panama is very much like an Æsopian ape, let us say, who has bartered away his stomach, heart, "lights," and liver, but has received a solemn certificate of possession for the remainder of his anatomy. One can see the end of a distribution of that sort. Already the Panama Republic has a very pretty race problem of its own in the rivalry between the Spaniards in control and the negroids who make up the bulk of the population. The present Government need not last any longer than it takes the Junta and its adherents to divide our $10,000,000 and any contingent *douceurs* from the French Panama Company. Annexation is already the cry of those who have not come in for the "divvy." And, indeed, annexation was always the logical policy of an Administration which has gratuitously involved itself in such diplomatic hypocrisies as the present protectorate is continuing *ad nauseum*.

Our old friend, "Loomis, Acting," off for a first-hand inspection of San Domingo, speaking for the Administration in last week's *Independent*, proposes, first, to intervene to "quiet the disturbing elements" in San Domingo. We are to make the people "return to the industries which are, at present, utterly neglected." Mr. Loomis affirms that "obviously" the time has come for us to "do something." This may be obvious to him, but what others will think obvious is that the Administration has been at last lured into taking, in San Domingo, the first step that costs. The Dominicans have been openly playing their game. Ever since the unhappy Panama precedent was set, the idea has spread that Uncle Sam is an "easy mark" for people with revolutions to unload upon a confiding old gentleman. Almost ostentatiously have the struggling factions in San Domingo aimed at getting the United States to give them, as Gen. Sanchez innocently puts it, "a little assistance." He will alarm the "stand-patters" by his further intimation that one thing wanted is the free importation into our markets of Dominican sugar. But Mr. Loomis is thinking of a treaty "bringing San Domingo under the Platt amendment" as affecting Cuba—in other words, setting up an American protectorate. He calls it "friendly protection." Now there is nothing unexampled in the Dominican situation. It is the same old story of revolution. We have dealt with it for years in the time-tried methods. Why abandon them now? Insist upon the protection of American citizens. Demand redress for every outrage. But "police" San Domingo? Mr. Roosevelt has plenty of other ways of making himself absurd. This sort of nonsense he should leave to Sancho Panza in Barataria.

Mr. Williams, the Democratic leader of the House, is generally pretty sure of his facts, but last week he had to make a retraction. He told the tariff "stand-patters" that if they could have their way, this country would not have any imports

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

at all, except in non-competing products. What are the articles, he said, the like of which cannot be raised in the United States? Polar bears, guava, breadfruit, and a few things of that sort. That was where he was weak, as he himself soon discovered; for the next day he announced to the House that, on further thought, he did not believe these articles could be so regarded. The fact is, he discovered that the principal product of our fine new dependency, Guam, is breadfruit, and Porto Rico and our other tropical colonies raise both breadfruit and guava. And as for polar-bear skins, are we not getting them from Alaska? Mr. Williams raises a very important point here. Any one can figure out for himself what a great thing Imperialism has been for our infant industries. Under our policy of expansion we have sampled about every kind of soil and climate known to this earth. There is hardly a product of the arctic, temperate, or torrid zone that could not, by legislative hothousing at least, be produced somewhere within our jurisdiction.

"The only motive," said Representative Overstreet in defending the Congressmen involved in the postal scandals—"the only motive was to promote the interest of their constituents." "And," he added, "there has been a complete exoneration of members of the House; instead of there being a reflection upon them, their honor and respect will be enriched." But nobody who dwells outside the mephitic atmosphere of politics can entertain any illusion as to the nature of the transactions in which these statesmen were engaged. Senators and Representatives inevitably have a powerful influence over executive officers, and often view them as mere servants. When a Congressman has "landed" his man in the Post-Office Department, he looks for favors in return, and if he does not get them he bestows his august patronage upon some one who is more pliant. In practice, the system works exactly as might be expected. One example, that of Congressman (now Judge) Warren B. Hooker, is enough to reveal the method. In October, 1901, the Government leased for a post-office a building in Dunkirk, of which he was part owner, at $1,350 annually, for a term of ten years. The next January—through the kindness of George W. Beavers, now under indictment—the rent was increased to $1,500; and in May the ten-year lease was cancelled and a new one drawn at $2,000. In this particular case the Congressman happened to be a direct beneficiary of the fraud; but the principle is the same whether the money goes to the Representative, to a henchman, or to some constituent whom he wishes to lay under obligations; the principle is that of robbing the Government.

Monday's revelations go far to explain the rottenness of the postal and other departments. The Legislature and the Executive are theoretically acting together in an effort to conduct public business as efficiently and cheaply as possible; they have in reality struck hands in an endeavor to secure the minimum of efficiency and the maximum of expense. Mr. Payne's report contains many cases of grants for clerk hire for which the business of the office and the rules of the department offered not a shadow of pretext. When men of the standing of Congressman Hill of Connecticut, Senator Cullom, Speaker Cannon (that watchdog of the Treasury), Congressman Payne of New York, and Hepburn of Iowa are taken red-handed, no one can marvel that Beavers, Machen, and the small-fry of department subordinates rush for loot, with the cry, "Now or never!" These petty frauds are convincing evidence that it is practically impossible to conduct our Government economically; and they give us pause when enthusiasts press for enlarging the scope of administrative activities.

The findings of the special investigators for the Interior Department, Charles J. Bonaparte and Clinton R. Woodruff, seem to confirm the gloomiest view of gross laxity in the conduct of affairs in the Indian Territory by the "Dawes Commission." What was justly regarded ten years ago as a Governmental missionary body has been struck by a kind of dry rot that has destroyed, not only the philanthropic impulses which actuated the original members, but the instinct of official rectitude in their successors. There is a pie to be cut, and the men with the widest pie knives are found to be those who should be beating back the hungry looters. Ten years ago Commissioner Armstrong went from town to town among the Five Tribes begging on street corners to be heard. In substance, he declared that it was the Commission's purpose to save the tribes from the flood of aliens pouring over the borders and seizing, by lease, the best of the Territory lands. He preached allotment effectively. Now, with Senator Dawes a memory and Commissioner Armstrong out, the Commission's chairman, Tams Bixby, is spoken of as a menace to the Indian population of the Territory. The conditions that he helped to create and openly defends are officially called discreditable to the United States. Truly, times have changed, and the suggestion of Representative Curtis, that the Commission, which has become unduly expensive and inefficient, should also change and give way to a single agent, might now be seriously considered.

Naval circles are tremendously stirred up over the recent accident to the *Iowa's* guns. The fatal mishap of last year on that ship as on others had made the service uneasy; but this last blowing off the muzzles of two of the *Iowa's* guns has created positive alarm. The *Army and Navy Journal* characterizes the situation as "very deplorable, if not alarming." It speaks also of "the failure of several boards to find any sufficient cause for these accidents," and of the "depression noted both among officers and men who have to deal with these guns." But it becomes positively excited in discussing an order issued by the Bureau of Ordinance on February 8, which reduces the muzzle velocities of guns on board ships at navy-yards and at the naval proving-grounds. This order, which was admittedly issued because of the latest accident on the *Iowa*, shows that even in the sacred precincts of the Navy Department confidence in our naval weapons has received a great chill. The *Journal* terms this an "almost incredible order," a "fatal blow to the efficiency of the fleet," and proceeds to recall the fact that the *Iowa's* guns were built of forgings which three boards of officers, after careful examination, had rejected. The latter is a most astonishing allegation and should be promptly investigated. Since the effect of the Ordnance Bureau's order is to make all our navy weapons 30 per cent. less effective than similar European guns, there is naturally much shaking of heads in the navy.

Circuit-Attorney Folk is having no easy time of it in his campaign for the Democratic nomination for the Governorship of Missouri. Not only are there four or five other candidates in the field all bent on opposing him and confusing the issues, but also he has the open opposition of the boodlers he has been prosecuting. Above all, the Republicans are trying to cast doubts upon the sincerity of his reform promises by calling upon him to smash the Democratic machine, or at least to attack it more vigorously. Thus, the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, not content with his never-ending denunciation of the corrupt Democratic legislatures, insists that Folk ought also to denounce all previous Democratic administrations as well. "Whether Folk is nominated for Governor or not," remarks the *Globe-Democrat* grandiloquently, "the Republicans of Missouri intend to put him on the stand as their main witness against the party with which he has been acting in this State." This, of course, is the true way to do justice to the bravest and most devoted public servant St. Louis has had in the memory of man. It is also the way to build up that strong and pure Opposition party which Missouri needs as badly as many other States. Meanwhile, Folk has been listened to by thou-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sands in his tour of the State, and his demands for pure government at Jefferson City are heartily applauded. There is little doubt that a vast majority of the Democrats of Missouri want him.

One hundred and five of the leading lawyers of Philadelphia have sent to their brethren of the bar throughout the State a circular letter asking an opinion of the proposed nomination and election to the Supreme bench of Gov. Pennypacker. "As the disapproval of the profession seems to be universal," says the letter, "it is thought desirable to get the whole body of the Bar of Pennsylvania in touch upon the subject." When shown this letter, Gov. Pennypacker, who seems to have thrown away conscience and dignity on taking office, said that he saw nothing wrong in getting such an expression of opinion. But he knows very well that the result will be an overwhelming vote against him, although he was, less than three years ago, one of the most respected jurists in Pennsylvania. To-day the bar, without distinction of politics, looks upon his candidacy as a menace to a pure judiciary that ought to be averted at all hazards. Its one hope of success is to drive him into withdrawing. But if his cousin "Matt" Quay insists upon nominating him, the bar may rage as it pleases. Unless the heavens should fall, the machine, which Senator Penrose praised so extravagantly the other day, will do its boss's bidding, and would do so if he nominated the worst shyster in all Philadelphia instead of an official who has broken his pledge to the people.

The State Civil Service Board has promptly disposed of the Tammany plan to place the sixty deputy tax commissioners in the exempt class of municipal employees. But the Board rebuked the Mayor and the local Civil Service Board in still other ways. It refused to exempt the superintendent of ponds and conduits, and blocked the effort to place all laborers in one general class. For this humiliation the Mayor has only himself to blame. As in the case of Commissioner Pallas, he is paying a large price for having selected officials whose theory of office-holding is Tammany's. The State Board has put him in the position of having been thwarted in an inexcusable attack upon the civil serivce. There was no attempt whatever to show that satisfactory examinations could not be given to candidates for deputy tax commissioners. Indeed, if any employment calls for definite information, it is the assessing of real estate, and a man's fitness for it can be ascertained by an intelligent board. The Mayor tried to hand these offices over to Tammany by quoting some decisions of the Court of Appeals which did not bear upon the question. Fortunately for the public, the State Board saw through all this, and knew where the merits of the case lay. Thus the Mayor, professing his ardent desire to aid the Democratic party by giving a high-toned administration, has the mortification of seeing a Republican Board get all the credit in this affair.

That the money, time, and energy nowadays devoted to athletics is excessive, has just been shown by the New Haven correspondent of the *Evening Post* who analyzed the expenditures at Yale. He showed that the receipts from athletics are now a round $100,000 a year, a sum which, "treated as income, would pay the present salaries of about forty Yale professors," and which is "nearly as large as the income derived from invested university funds." The increase in expenditure in the four leading branches of sport is shown by the following comparison of outlay six years ago and now:

	1896-'97.	1902-'03.
Football	$13,004	$28,471
Baseball	11,357	14,712
Boating	10,512	16,167
Track	4,228	9,746
Total	$39,101	$69,096

These figures, an increase of about 77 per cent., relate in general to "operating expenses," and not cost of maintenance or building up of athletic plant. This large sum has gone to extravagant training-tables, to the best rooms at hotels, to parlor cars, and to countless other luxuries demanded by the players and their coaches. This prodigality, our correspondent writes, "tends both to perpetuate itself and to expand." The figures quoted are for Yale; but an examination of accounts from other Eastern colleges would yield results that are similar and perhaps even more disheartening. As to the waste of time and energy, we have the testimony of President Eliot in his last annual report. He complains sharply of "the breaking up of college work for the individual student by frequent absences to play games at a distance from Cambridge"; and he adds: "It is a greater evil than formerly, now that intercollegiate games take place all the year round—that is, in winter as well as in spring and autumn."

For a good many months now the tendency of wages has been in a downward direction. Employers of labor have emphatically asserted that they could not pay the old scale and make money enough to keep their plants in operation; and their point of view has been generally accepted by the labor element. But to-day there are indications in certain quarters, notably among the bituminous coal miners, that the working classes are less disposed to take the employers' view of the situation. What is the reason? Why, simply this: while wages have been sagging, the cost of living has kept on increasing. The average of commodity prices is higher than a month ago, and higher than a year ago, when the cost of living was regarded as unusually high. The speculation in foodstuffs and cotton has been paid for by the masses, as is always the case. Meats have risen somewhat lately, but the most striking feature has been the advance in bread. Early last week the New York bakers began to mark up buns and rolls from 10 cents a dozen to a cent apiece, loaf bread remaining unchanged. But later came the news that the Chicago bakers had advanced the price of a loaf a full cent. The ordinary man may be able to ignore other signs, but dearer bread is sure to make him feel like the worm at bay.

Sir William Harcourt's retirement from public life removes a picturesque and potent figure from English politics. A sledge-hammer speaker, a guardian and exponent of the old Parliamentary tradition, a militant Liberal, he will be sorely missed. Though a hard hitter, he fought fairly, and won the respect even of his opponents. In fact, many of his warmest personal friends are in the ranks of the Conservative party. Mr. Balfour himself has said that he regards Sir William as the "last living captain of the Old Guard of Parliamentarians." Regret will be the deeper that the veteran has been compelled by failing health to withdraw from the scene, on the eve of what appears to be the destined triumph of the principles in behalf of which he has struck such ringing blows.

While, technically, the Dreyfus case is now before the French courts only in the form of a motion for a new trial, there is good reason to believe that the whole frightful injustice is about to be set right. The application to the Court of Cassation sets forth clearly the "new fact" requisite for a revision, and that new fact is, of course, the discovery of more old forgeries in the documents on the strength of which the unfortunate officer was found guilty at Rennes. A fine indignation marks the official report in which these iniquities of the Dreyfus prosecution are at last laid bare, and we must believe that all France will rejoice when the tardy reparation is made, as it seems inevitable now that it will be, and the condemned and martyred officer not simply cleared, but restored to his rank in the army. The lull since Rennes has not been without its use. Passion has subsided. The French people now see that it is not a case of gigantic treason, or plots against the army, or a scheme to rend France in twain, but a mere matter of justice to a man wrongfully accused and persecuted fiendishly. We may hope, therefore, that the whole fabric of fraud, forgery, and falsehood will speedily be thrown to the ground amid universal acclamation.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

IRREPRESSIBLE INDEPENDENCE.

After being dismissed for the hundredth time by the Imperialists as impracticable folly little short of treason, independence for the Philippines again comes forward as a political issue. This time it stands clear of party, and drops old controversies. The name Anti-Imperialism it lays aside, the better to urge its great plan without prejudice. To-day we have a committee formed for the single purpose of securing independence for the Philippines at the earliest moment. Its immediate method of work is to circulate petitions calling upon the National Conventions of both parties to adopt resolutions pledging to the people of the Philippines independence upon terms similar to those under which Cuban independence was established. That our readers may judge of the great weight of the men who have given their names to this movement, we subjoin the full list of members of the "Philippine Independence Committee":

Charles F. Adams, Massachusetts.
Dr. Felix Adler, New York.
President Edwin A. Alderman, Louisiana.
James M. Allen, California.
W. H. Baldwin, jr., New York.
Gen. R. Brinkerhoff, Ohio.
George Burnham, jr., Pennsylvania.
Andrew Carnegie, New York.
President George C. Chase, Maine.
R. Fulton Cutting, New York.
President Charles W. Eliot, Massachusetts.
Philip C. Garrett, Pennsylvania.
Judge George Gray, Delaware.
President G. Stanley Hall, Massachusetts.
Chancellor Walter B. Hill, Georgia.
W. D. Howells, New York.
The Rev. W. R. Huntington, New York.
President William DeW. Hyde, Maine.
Prof. William James, Massachusetts.
President David Starr Jordan, California.
President Henry Churchill King, Ohio.
Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin, Illinois.
Charles F. Lummis, California.
Hon. Samuel W. McCall, Massachusetts.
Wayne MacVeagh, Washington, D. C.
Bishop W. N. McVickar, Rhode Island.
The Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, New York.
Gen. William J. Palmer, Colorado.
George Foster Peabody, New York.
Bliss Perry, Massachusetts.
Bishop Henry C. Potter, New York.
Hon. U. M. Rose, Arkansas.
President J. G. Schurman, New York.
Prof. Edwin R. A. Seligman, New York.
President Isaac Sharpless, Pennsylvania.
Hon. Hoke Smith, Georgia.
Judge Rufus B. Smith, Ohio.
Bishop J. L. Spalding, Illinois.
Prof. W. G. Sumner, Connecticut.
Robert Ellis Thompson, Pennsylvania.
Prof. Henry Van Dyke, New Jersey.
Horace White, New York.

Evidently, it will not do to try to sneer away these men as a set of fussy and fantastic meddlers. Here are nine college presidents, from Harvard to Tulane, from Bowdoin to Leland Stanford, besides eminent professors; here are two Bishops of the Episcopal Church, with the famous Catholic prelate, Bishop Spalding, together with other distinguished clergymen; here are men known for remarkable achievement in law and letters and business and philanthropy, whose reputation for patriotism and sound judgment is beyond cavil. To employ again the old contemptuous flings in speaking of these gentlemen would be to write one's self down either fool or knave. They are a body of men whose endorsement any philanthropic or financial or political project in this country would be proud and delighted to get. It is, taken by and large, a list of famous Americans, and it is they who are standing for Philippine independence.

Their appeal and petition are convincing proof that the best mind of America has not been deceived by Imperialist sophistry, and that our most sensitive consciences have not been lulled to sleep by the bribes of the exploiter. American ideals are not dying at the top. Our intellectual and moral leaders still feel the painful wrench away from a past of liberty for all and opportunity for all, involved in this continued domination over a distant people. They see that it is at once bad business, bad morals, and a most wofully mistaken patriotism. Already the reaction upon government at home is visible. The growing impatience of law—freshly illustrated in the announced determination of the President to dig the Panama Canal, "title or no title"; the tendency to substitute military methods for those of courts and legislatures; the spreading contempt for the rights of an "inferior race"—all these things have a very direct connection with our six years of arbitrary rule in the Philippines. Poison in the system at the extremities is sure to make its malign effects felt in the head. Besides, we are not yet so callous and shameless that we can forget all our historic protests in behalf of the right and the advantage of self-government. When we trample upon the demands of the Filipinos, we really tread our own past in the dirt.

It is clear that Secretary Taft must have got wind of this new agitation in favor of Philippine independence. His speech on Saturday night was, in part, an almost pathetic appeal not to utter the word "independence." He thought it would do incalculable harm in the Philippines. We might cherish the sentiment of ultimate independence, but it would never do to mention it above a whisper. Now to this we say that it is ridiculous to imagine that any such policy of hush can be carried out. The mails are open; the wires are working. Mr. Taft's own speech will speedily be read in Manila. He himself uses the word independence; he makes it evident that many in this country wish to give it to the Filipinos; President Roosevelt himself has publicly spoken of the possibility of Philippine independence—how absurd, then, to suppose that all this can be kept from the knowledge of the people most affected! Furthermore, Secretary Taft seems to imply that we must not trust to ordinary human motives in dealing with the Filipinos. The professed aim is to train them to self-government, but of its great stimulus and crowning reward they are to be kept in studied ignorance! Nowhere else do we so proceed. To children, to striving inferiors, to the ambitious in any sort, we always hold out the promise that attainment shall carry privileges and recognition with it; but to the Filipinos, in whom the feeling of nationality is so strong, and whom it is so urgent a duty to fit for an independent national life, we are told that we must deny any pledge of the success that follows effort. This is simply to bid defiance to human nature, and to make our policy seem either fatuous or insincere.

In any case, the irrepressible issue is once more upon us. It comes in most practicable form. The demand is that the national parties, one or both, shall declare independence to be the national policy. Is the Republican party, boasting still of being the party of intelligence and moral ideas, going to despise the counsels of these citizens whom it must confess to be among the ablest and most disinterested? Will the Democratic party, failing action by its rival, seize the opportunity to strike a blow for freedom? The conventions at Chicago and St. Louis must answer.

FREE AGENTS IN THE SENATE.

It would seem that the exact aim of the Senate investigation of Mr. Smoot has not been clearly understood. Some have thought that a moral protest against Mormonism was contemplated. Dread of contamination by a friend of polygamists—though not himself charged with polygamy—has been imagined to be the motive of pure-minded Senators. But this is all a mistake. It was made perfectly plain a week ago that the real objection to Senator Smoot is that he would not be free to vote in the Senate as his judgment and conscience might dictate, but would be controlled by men, or an organization, outside. This was brought into high relief when the counsel against Smoot, Mr. Tayler, was asked what relevancy all the testimony about polygamous practices had to the inquiry in hand. He replied:

"I expect to prove that Mr. Smoot could not by any possibility put himself up against his associates in his actions."

"Not even in his vote as a United States senator?" asked Mr. Beveridge.

"No; not even in his vote as a senator," responded Mr. Tayler.

We see, then, that the plan is to purge the Senate of members who are not free to think and say and vote the thing they will. Senator Smoot was admitted on his *prima-facie* credentials. He is to be turned out, if at all, because the Sen-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ate discovers that a body of men in Utah, holding no public office, tell him how he must vote. This is his great offending. He is not a free agent. Ostensibly an untrammelled Senator, passing upon matters of great public concern with open mind, he is in reality the bond-slave of an organization. It is this which leaves the noble Beveridge aghast. "Not free to put himself up against his associates, even in his vote as a Senator of the United States"! Abundant grounds for expulsion in that.

Now we sympathize heartily with this attempt to make the Senate an august assembly of free men. Its debates would be vastly more earnest and effective if its orators knew that the vote would go according to the weight of argument. As it is, there are too many melancholy cases of a Senator going to a colleague to congratulate him on his magnificent speech, and to add, "You have thoroughly convinced me, but you can't have my vote." It is not only the Mormon Church that has power to bind and loose nominally independent Senators. An "Apostle" dictating Senatorial votes is a more novel figure than a Boss who does the same thing, but really no more fearsome. Logic is logic, that's all we say; and if the Senate is going to turn out a member for submitting to outside dictation, Senators might well look at each other in alarm, and ask, "Which of us is safe?"

It would be easy, for example, to set on foot a rigorous Senatorial investigation of the Sugar Trust, on all fours with that of the Mormon Church. Are the Trust's Senators any freer than the Mormon Apostle? Will the directors of the Sugar Trust allow their representative in the Senate any greater liberty than the Apostles of the Mormon Church concede to their delegate? A committee bent on ascertaining the truth about this could bring out some sensational facts. Its inquiries would be of deep interest to Senator Aldrich, and he would naturally be as stern in calling for the expulsion of a Senator who took orders from the Sugar Trust, as of one under the domination of the Mormon Church. Simply to take another example by chance, how would Senator Depew fare under a close cross-examination on this point? How is his "vote as a Senator of the United States" determined? Do the railroads have anything to say about it? Does he first have to ask Platt? Is his freedom as a Senator too much of the nature of the theological moral freedom of an unregenerate man—freedom to do wrong, but not to do right? We ask the questions in no invidious spirit. Mr. Depew is not a sinner above all who dwell in the marble room. Indeed, we fear that if even Senator Hoar were required to go through the Smoot ordeal—to say, that is, whether he dared vote against his "associates"—the result would be to leave the absolutely disinterested, the entirely moral and free representation of Massachusetts in the hands of Senator Lodge alone.

It is far from our wish to disparage the anti-Smoot movement. Behind it is a great body of the most respectable sentiment in this country. It sees in the Mormon Senator a slight cast upon a pure family life—the foundation, certainly, of all our public virtue. This sentiment seems to us to be striking a little wildly at Mr. Smoot, and not to have clear legal warrant for demanding his exclusion from the Senate; but that does not prevent us from perceiving the excellent motives which have led honorable women not a few to interest themselves so deeply in this case. Our only point is that if the Senate, in casting about to find a reason for expelling Smoot, shall decide that he must go becouse he is not a free agent, it will have accepted a principle which, if logically applied, would decimate its membership even more rapidly than the process of indictment by grand jury.

"AT THE MERCY OF ARCHITECTS."

"I have an impression that public buildings outside of the city of Washington are being placed at the mercy of architects who are bidding upon them," said Mr. Gallinger in the Senate on Monday week. The debate was on the appropriation for a State-Justice-Commerce building, and Mr. Gallinger had moved an amendment to the effect that the architect's fees should be limited to 2½ per cent.—half the customary commission. For an hour or more the Senate was very much at the mercy of architects; and Mr. Dryden, Mr. Newlands, and Senator Hoar were kept busy explaining that the architectural profession is not a cabal to plunder the Government. There were curious ignorances to be enlightened. "The architect is intrusive," said Senator Hale. "He says, 'You cannot get a good building without me.'" To disprove this arrogant pretension, Mr. Hale cited the case of the Congressional Library, to build which "we dropped every architect, and Gen. Casey did it." Mr. Hale also bid the Senate remember that in the Hall of Records bill had been happily inserted "a clause shutting off architects."

But the debate reached a higher eloquence when Mr. Gallinger revealed the revolting fact that a New Hampshire building was waiting upon the convenience of a Boston architect. Senator Gallinger, feeling that he had been undone in his own State, complained pathetically, "It is very evident that the plans of that little building, costing $90,000, are in the hands of an architect in Boston, who is making those plans and receiving compensation." At this Mr. Hale cried aloud that the Federal Supervising Architect was "giving way to outside architects," and Mr. Tillman asked by what authority a Massachusetts man got a New Hampshire job, inquiring. "Have you not some people in New Hampshire who are architects?" Senator Gallinger could not deny that this superfluous and rapacious class did exist in his State. Indeed, a little later he was very willing that New Hampshire architects should get all the Government jobs in that State. Incidentally, the old grievance of Mr. McKim's White House extension was aired anew. Senator Cockrell declared the modest structure to be unfit for "a second-class lawyer" in Missouri. Yet the battle raged chiefly about the Boston man with a New Hampshire job.

It was discovered, to the chagrin of Senators Hale and Gallinger, that there is a law—the Tarsney act—under which the Supervising Architect may invite competition from five firms, reimbursing the losers for their actual outlay. The Boston architect was merely the winner in such a competition. For a moment it seemed as if the machinations of the most sordid of the artistic professions had been uncovered. "Compensate an architect for merely competing!" was cried in various directions. And to quiet these suspicions required Mr. Newland's explanation that compensation in these cases is necessary, that it merely covers actual disbursement for draughting, etc., leaving the architect without reward of any kind for his personal services, and that firms of standing will naturally not enter competitions under the terms of which they may be considerably out of pocket.

From this point the debate began to go the way of the architects. It appeared that Gen. Casey had, after all, not planned the Congressional Library out of his general engineering "experience and good taste." The buildings which Senator Gallinger had selected as convincing examples of a blessed pre-architectural era, turned out to have been planned by the best architects of the time. Mr. J. K. Taylor, the Supervising Architect, defended, by letter, the customary commission of 5 per cent. Senator Newlands even spoke in defence of "that man McKim," asserting that "we owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. McKim, if for nothing else, that he decided to hold to the individualized White House as it existed for a hundred years, not changing it or altering it at all, but completing it according to the original plans." Senator Dryden, who has built great office buildings, maintained that the architect is worthy of his hire, and that the worst place to economize in any building, and especially in an expensive one, is on plans, specifications, and supervision. Mr. Newlands cited happily the ugly and costly plans made for an enlarged, and disfigured, White House by an army engineer. Had these plans been accepted, "you would have saved in the architect's fees, and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

you would have lost in the great expenditure for the building. That is what I say is the advantage to be secured by getting these men of training and experience. You not only get art, you not only get efficiency, you not only get perfect construction, but you also get the most economical construction."

In some ways it seems a pity that such elementary instruction should be needed in the most dignified legislative body in the world. Time spent in proving that architects are not deliberate looters of the Treasury seems stolen from more important affairs. And yet Mr. Dryden and Mr. Newlands did a good service in showing that architects, like other citizens, render a service for the pay they receive, and are not banded to thwart Senatorial jobs or to hold up the Government. It was also something for Mr. Hale and Mr. Gallinger to learn not only that architects do not build, but that builders give a better value when they are supervised by an architect in the owner's interest. If there are honorary memberships for laymen in the architectural societies, it is easy to see where two might gracefully be disposed. The presence of an honorary architect or two on the floor of the Senate would at least extend its proverbial courtesy to a profession that needs it, and would surely prevent the ignorant imputation of dishonesty to gentlemen who, more than any other class, perhaps, are making our cities better to look at and better to live in.

RUSSIA'S INTERNAL CONDITION.

What does the present war mean as regards the internal condition of Russia? Even if she is successful in the end, her present financial burdens make the cost of the war a matter of great anxiety. But if she should find that she had met her match in Japan, there could, in the opinion of many, be no telling what the effect would be on her internal policy. Thus, a writer in the *Fortnightly Review* says that, "internally, Russia is not strengthening, but is weakening"; and he adds that "her internal condition means that defeat would involve perils without limit." In a word, there is a general belief that the material situation is worse than appears on the face, and that the wisdom of M. Witte's vast expenditures for internal development is open to sharp questioning.

In recent numbers of the *Yale Review*, Mr. N. T. Bacon has been presenting his ideas of the present condition of Russia. He appears to have studied the facts at first hand, and his picture is a very black one. He began his articles before M. Witte had been displaced from the Finance Ministry, and has not yet told us how far the recent "bumper" crop in Russia has caused him to modify his conclusions. The general impression which one obtains from Mr. Bacon's presentation is that about everybody in Russia is looking for a revolution. He says that "After us the Deluge" seems to be the feeling of the nobility in Russia at present. It looks, he adds, as if, with the constant recurrence of famines, the same result must follow that followed the famines in France from 1788 to 1790. The stock argument in Russia against "the coming revolution, by the few who think it will not come," is that the peasantry are too unorganized and too ignorant to rise; but there is an undeniable ferment, as Prince Kropotkin has explained, in factory towns. And Mr. Bacon says of one of the Czar's ministers that "this minister was the only man whom I met in Russia who was not looking forward to a revolution inside of fifty years, the furthest limit set by any one with whom I talked."

The first thing that attracted Mr. Bacon's attention was the enormous increase in the Russian public debt. In 1900, when the figures were smaller than now, there was an admitted bonded indebtedness of the national Government of $3,233,000,000—an increase, according to the Official Intelligence of the London Stock Exchange, of $764,000,000 since 1889. This increase was practically incurred in a time of peace. But on top of this the Government had guaranteed interest or dividends on railroad securities of a par value of $675,000,000, and had also guaranteed the mortgage bonds of various land-credit institutions to the extent of about $335,000,000; these institutions being very much like our farm mortgage companies, which collapsed so disastrously prior to the panic of 1893. So that, in all, the Government was responsible for about $4,243,000,000. The railroads have profited quite largely from the guarantee, and in the last two years there have been immense defaults by original mortgagors to the land-bank companies, making these in turn unable to meet their obligations. Within about a year and a half vast amounts of land belonging to the nobility have been foreclosed on, but it has generally been impossible to sell them for more than a mere fraction of the face of the mortgages.

The external debt of Russia is still largely held abroad. The internal debt was placed in Russia. About $300,000,000 of it went originally to the nobility, as indemnity for lands taken at the liberation of the serfs, but many of these bonds are now owned outside of Russia. During the last ten years hundreds of millions of foreign capital has been invested in Russian industries, and, in addition, much foreign banking capital is employed in the empire, where interest rates are comparatively high. Mr. Bacon figures that the external debt, plus one-half of the internal debt, together with the foreign investments in industrial pursuits, would probably bring the sum of what Russia owes abroad to about $3,200,000,000, with an annual interest charge of about $135,000,000. The significance of this last fact is shown by a table indicating the Empire's excess of exports for a great many years. From 1892 to 1901 inclusive, the excess ranged between $42,000,000 and $90,000,000. In 1902 there was a nominal surplus over the foreign interest charge, which was considerably smaller than at present. But the Government has continued to offer large amounts of new loans abroad, "which shows that all is not well with Russian finance." In short, while M. Witte would not admit that he was obliged to sell bonds to pay his interest, he did acknowledge that he had to do so to prevent gold exports; but Mr. Bacon says that it comes to about the same thing.

Mr. Bacon finds that the Russian railroads are heavily overcapitalized; he thinks that about three-quarters of their cost has been caused by plundering the Government in one way or another; and he takes the heavy appropriations in recent budgets for "supplementary rolling-stock" to mean that the roads have not been charging sufficiently to depreciation. He considers Russian agricultural conditions the most degraded he has ever seen, and holds that they are growing worse. The money-lender abounds in Russia, and practically absorbs all the profits of agriculture. The population is increasing rapidly, but so are the national expenditures. The striking fact is, that while the Imperial domains in Russia theoretically may be counted as an offset to the existing debt, as may also the great iron works and mines, such ownership by the Government actually means the impoverishment of the country. Superficially, the Government has been getting richer, but this has been at the expense of the population, as a result of the greatly increased taxation instituted by M. Witte to carry out his magnificent programme "for developing everything in all directions at once."

"HECKERISM" BEFORE THE ITALIAN COURTS.

Renewed interest in what is variously known as "Heckerism" and "Americanism" in Roman Catholicism has recently been aroused by an action brought in the civil tribunal of Rome against the head or General of the Jesuit Order. The action appeals to Americans not so much because of the questions in controversy, as of certain arguments and statements relating to American conditions which are to be found in the learned brief filed by the plaintiff's attorney in support of his client's contention. It is brought by one Olinto L. Spadoni, professedly an archæologist of distinction and the Roman correspondent of various English and American newspapers,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

against Lodovico Martin, the General of the Jesuits at Rome. The cause of action is for the recovery of the expenses alleged to have been incurred, and the services alleged to have been rendered, by Spadoni in destroying the separatist movement of the Catholics in the United States under the alleged leadership of Archbishop Ireland and the Paulist Fathers. Such services, the plaintiff avers, were rendered with the approval of the General of the Jesuits and upon his promise to pay for them.

It is interesting to trace the growth of the separatist movement as described in the plaintiff's brief, containing, as it does, some rather surprising statements about our country. The attention of the court is called, with Latin rhetorical flourishes, to "the reactionary movement by a shrewd sacerdotal phalanx organized in the United States under the name of the Paulists," whose object was to take away ten million American Catholics from the jurisdiction of Rome. It tells of the unsuccessful attempts by the Jesuits to oppose this movement until the plaintiff's "stupendous project" had been put into execution. And here we come upon some decidedly novel views of the development of Americanism as presented by the plaintiff's attorney. It was not, he says, "the God of liberty and of national independence" that armed American citizens "and made them drive the foreigners from their land" at the time of our Revolution. It was rather the economic system of the balance of trade engendered by the policy of the times, which was directed towards "preserving and developing national wealth by increasing the exportation of home products to a maximum, and reducing the importation of foreign products to a minimum." "Interests, as well as life and customs, had to be nationalized in favor of the mother country." "Thus the monopoly of the national commerce having been raised to a system of political government, the doctrinaire Monroe was the first to declare the liberty of the individual in the exercise of economic rights, . . . and democratically to nationalize everything by the celebrated motto, 'American life, American conscience, and American faith.'"

We hope this was made clear to the court. The next step was to extend the influence of such Monroeism "to the practice of the Roman Catholic faith." "Various priests and their followers accepted the reform movement inspired by the spiritualism of the so-called Paulists, who preached direct relations between God and man, without any priestly intervention." The brief proceeds to state how the Paulist movement aimed at the independence of American Catholics upon the Roman See, and hoped for "a great national victory over foreign influences, especially those from decrepit Europe." This religious movement became political also through the power exercised by the reformers by means of the great financial resources at their disposal and "the support of the Federal Government, headed by President McKinley." This politico-religious reaction reflected the motto of "America for Americans, . . . and became known as Americanism."

At the height of the movement, which threatened the Church with the loss of ten millions of the faithful, and against which the Jesuits seemed powerless, appeared on the field, as a sort of Knight Templar, the aforesaid Signor Spadoni, "a noted Roman publicist, founder and proprietor of the *Roman Herald*, and Roman correspondent of the famous newspaper, the New York *World*." "With his wide knowledge of American questions," Signor Spadoni "perceived the grave danger to the Holy See from such Americanism" as the Brief outlines, and the necessity for prompt action. "The moment was propitious for putting into execution a plan evolved in defence of the Roman Church, and for gaining thereby a reasonable compensation for the work to be done." "Through agents in America and Italy, and through valuable correspondents and secret information, he [Spadoni] became convinced that he was abundantly able to conduct a campaign against Americanism through his personal relations and his high office as publicist." Thus armed, Signor Spadoni, in November, 1898, interviewed Father Martin of the Jesuits, to whom he explained his plan of action, which included the coöperation of the Jesuit Order, though only to the extent of inducing the Pope to issue an encyclical against Americanism, and to discipline Archbishop Ireland, "the leader of the reform ideas." Signor Spadoni, meanwhile, was to endeavor to induce his American correspondents to censure the Papal attitude, which he would defend through a newspaper to be specially published in Rome and disseminated in America.

Upon this summary statement of facts, the plaintiff claims an implied contract to pay for his services. The evidence adduced, judged by American standards, seems to show that the only testimony in any way bearing on the alleged contract was a statement made by Father Martin in his interview with Spadoni: "There are good deeds that we compensate." On February 4, 1889, Spadoni issued an Italo-English paper called the *True American Catholic*, which he asserts he distributed widely. As we know, the Pope issued his encyclical against Americanism in the January following, and this is adduced as further evidence of the agreement alleged to have been made by Father Martin. "The hydra of Americanism was crushed; the victory of the Holy See was complete, Spadoni's programme triumphed."

The result of this action will be awaited with curiosity. The defence denies most of the relevant facts alleged, except that it admits the interview had between plaintiff and defendant. To us, from a distance, it must appear that the plaintiff has a hard case to prove. And if, under Italian law, the burden is on him to establish his allegations about "Monroeism," we fear Signor Spadoni has undertaken a task before which even a "noted publicist and Roman correspondent of the famous newspaper, the New York *World*," may well tremble.

THE ATHLETIC IMBROGLIO AT BROWN.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 4, 1904.

On the 18th of January the board of directors of the Brown University Athletic Association, by a vote of seven to two, repealed the rule debarring students who had ever engaged in athletics for money outside of the University from representing Brown in intercollegiate games. The announcement of this action, on February 5, while not unexpected to the few who knew of the discussion which for some time had been going on in the board, came as a startling surprise to the University as a whole and to the public, and immediately precipitated a discussion which thus far has quite overshadowed every other University interest. The air was not cleared as the history of the vote became better known, nor have subsequent events tended to heal the breach thus suddenly created. It shortly appeared that the action of the board in opening athletics at Brown to professional players had been taken, not only without consultation with the authorities of the University, but in disregard of direct adverse opinion from those sources as well. The objections of the President of the University, communicated to members of the board in advance, were ignored. A request from the Faculty for delay, made three days before the publication of the action of the board, was of no avail. A decidedly adverse vote of a meeting of class secretaries had had, apparently, no weight, while the practically unanimous condemnation of the step by the press of the country, and the protests of influential alumni, seemed only to fix more firmly the determination of the board to persevere in its chosen course. The executive and advisory committee of the Corporation, at a meeting held on the afternoon of the day on which the announcement appeared, refused to accept the resignations, promptly tendered, of the two minority members of the board, and condemned the action of that body "in repealing certain important rules without previously submitting such action to the Faculty, Corporation, or students of the University"; the Faculty shortly requested the board to suspend the operation of its vote until the University could be consulted; but neither Corporation nor Faculty could bring about a change in the attitude of the athletic directors. Finally, on February 26, the executive committee put a temporary stop to what was rapidly becoming a scandal by directing the board "to allow no games under changed rules until action shall have been taken by the Corporation at its annual meeting in Septem-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ber, 1904." Four days later, the majority members of the board resigned.

This extraordinary episode, most regrettable, I can but think, from every point of view, raises some questions of more than local interest. Much has been said throughout of the powers of the board of directors. The board, created by the Corporation on the recommendation of the Faculty, consists of nine members. Three of the members are elected by the undergraduates, and the remainder are appointed by the Corporation—three from the Faculty, and three from the alumni. As directors of the Brown University Athletic Association, an incorporated body, the board has entire control of athletics in the University, save as regards the scholarship and standing of members of the teams, in which latter respects the control continues to vest in the Faculty. Throughout the controversy, the majority members of the board have insisted on the right of the board to act as it did, even in the face of protest from those to whom the interests of the University as a whole have been committed, or who for any reason feel particular concern for its welfare. The board, in other words, asserts its virtual superiority to President, Corporation, Faculty, students, or alumni in a very important department of the University life. It must be tolerably clear, however, not only that such a claim is merely technical in its foundation, but also that it puts the emphasis on the wrong point. The board represents the University as well as the Athletic Association, but it appears to have forgotten that, in a matter involving a radical change of policy, jeopardizing the good name of the institution, and opening the way to damaging criticism, there is need of a sounder defence than alleged technical right. The relations between the different parts of a university society ought in practice to be regulated by comity rather than by appeal to the letter of the law, by courtesy and confidence rather than by definition; and any attempt to stand on technicalities in such matters raises a presumption not only of unsoundness in the position itself, but also of intentional disregard of the interests of others.

Not less serious is the charge which the board brings against the student body, here and elsewhere. The eligibility rule cannot, it is said, be enforced at Brown, and is no better enforced at other institutions than it has been here. And why? Because the students will not assist the board by giving the evidence necessary to disqualify a candidate, even though they have such evidence in their possession. Everybody knows, we are told, that the rule is regularly evaded. Everybody knows that men play on the teams at Brown and elsewhere who have violated the rule against "summer ball"; but the receipt of money for summer playing is concealed by various devices, while "any attempt to obtain proof of the rule's infraction [*sic*] in individual cases," says the board in its labored defence, "has at last come to be met, on the part of Brown's athletes, by a polite but frank refusal to answer questions that might incriminate themselves or their fellows." This, of course, is only another way of saying that Brown students are dishonest, and uphold their athletes in dishonesty. Personally, I have formed no such low opinion of university men, either at Brown or anywhere else; but if the statement of the board is true, then the situation seems to me to be one which cannot too soon receive the serious consideration, not only of university authorities, but also, and particularly, of the honest and intelligent public by whose favor the universities live. If a generation of great concern about athletics has so debased the morals of young men that whole communities of them will systematically cheat and lie, the sooner we find a substitute for athletics the better. Fortunately, however, there is little difficulty in placing the blame where it chiefly belongs. The protestation of an athletic board that it has in all sincerity tried to enforce a rule, when taken in connection with its frank admission that it is known by undergraduates not to believe in the rule, is not convincing: moral standards in any department are usually not well maintained by men who do not believe in them.

We have here, I think, a peculiarly striking illustration of certain tendencies which have characterized the administration of college athletics everywhere in this country. There are few institutions, I fancy, which do not suffer from the tendency of athletics to dominate over the other interests of the university, few where the athlete is not more highly regarded by the mass of the students than the scholar, few where special favors and different standards for members of the teams have not come to be expected. Instead of becoming a vitalizing element in student life, I can but think that athletics have too often proved a divisive force, developing a class of men who are in the university but not of it, and whose sense of the fitness of things is likely to undergo for three or four years almost total eclipse because of the extraordinary attention paid to them. Along with this magnifying of the athletic office has gone also, unfortunately, a growing willingness on the part of a certain element to view college sports as essentially professional. So long as wealthy alumni are ready to pay students to play ball in college, so long as athletic associations pay men not to play ball in the summer in order that their eligibility may not be brought in question in the fall, it is not easy to develop a vigorous moral sentiment in favor of the strict enforcement of a rule like the one now in controversy at Brown. So far as my observation goes, it is the younger alumni rather than the undergraduates who are chiefly responsible for the lowered tone of university athletics in these directions.

As to the merits of the eligibility rule itself, there is at Brown, as elsewhere, diversity of opinion, although the recent discussion of the question has been clouded by what seems to me radical confusion of thought. In and of itself, there seems to be no reason why a university student should not, if he wishes, earn money by playing ball in the summer. There seems to be every reason, however, why he should be asked to choose definitely between this sort of professionalism and true sport. And it can hardly need pointing out that, between enforcing the old rule, irritating as it may seem to the few who wish to eat their cake and have it too, and putting university athletics frankly on a professional basis, there appears in practice no middle course. Explain it away as one may, the public draws a pretty sharp distinction between amateurism and professionalism, work and play, sport and business. I cannot frame a definition of a university so as to include among the proper functions of such an institution the maintenance of hired gladiators. The point much debated at Brown, as to whether the board ought not to have waited until joint action with other colleges could be secured, seems to me to beg the question: the real issue is professionalism, not the method by which professionalism shall be introduced.

For the difficulty into which the board of directors of the Brown University Athletic Association has plunged the University, there seems at present to be but one straightforward solution: that is, to maintain the old rule, and to place the administration of it in the hands of men who believe in it and are not afraid to enforce it. There are many, both within and without the University, who believe that the rule can be enforced to the letter, and that, too, with the ultimate approval of the whole student body. To the objection that this could be done only by the rejection of candidates on suspicion rather than on evidence, and that in consequence there would be no teams, it may be replied that athletic teams are not absolutely essential to a university, and, indeed, could well be dispensed with for a season or two for the sake of attaining honest amateurism. With this, however, will have to go, I am convinced, a drastic treatment of the money aspect of the case if the difficulty is to be quite done away with. So long as intercollegiate athletics continue to be maintained at their present enormous financial cost—not to speak of the debilitating favors and concessions to players in other ways—the temptation to fraud and deceit will embarrass the administration of any rule. It will be some compensation to Brown for the present disturbance of its athletic peace if the settlement of the pending controversy shall be such as to contribute to reform along both of these important lines.

WILLIAM MACDONALD.

SICILY.

PALERMO, November, 1903.

Sicily, which has often been compared to Ireland in respect of its economic misfortunes and social antagonisms, does resemble Ireland in this very different point—that it has got a beautiful seacoast with a dull interior. The inland regions of the two isles are, however, unlike, for while that of Ireland is level and wet, that of Sicily is hilly and dry. Nearly the whole of the interior of Sicily is covered with mountains, which in the north form a high range, mostly of old crystalline rocks, and in some places keeping fragments of the ancient forests. Their tops are covered with snow through the winter, and through the summer there is verdure on the upper slopes. Though the mountain lines are seldom striking, the summits, some of which exceed 6,000 feet, have a sort of Alpine dignity when they form the background of a view. To the west the forms are bolder, for the limestone often rises in isolated peaks or jagged teeth of rock. But, taken as a whole, the inland part of Sicily is dreary, especially in the late summer and autumn, seeing that it is bare, arid, dusty,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

with scarcely a stream, scarcely a tree, not a blade of grass, and few farmhouses; for though most of the available land is cultivated, the bulk of the inhabitants live in towns perched on the tops of rocky hills, and one sees few villages and clusters of houses.

The coast, on the other hand, has an almost unbroken line of striking landscapes to show. The southeastern and southwestern corners of the island are, though often pleasing, comparatively low and tame, but everywhere else steep hills or craggy mountains rise from the sea, and bold promontories stand out between great sweeps of bay, with here and there the glittering white houses of a town. Where all is beautiful, it is hard to make a choice. A succession of splendid mountains guard the northwest extremity between Palermo and Trapani, sometimes falling in precipices to the deep blue waters. All along the north coast from Palermo to Messina romantic glens descend from the Madonian range, while seaward the volcanic cones of the Lipari Isles rise on the northern horizon, more beautiful in the blue of distance than when one draws near to their gray, ash-strewn sides. In a softer and broader style, nothing can be finer than the superb bays behind which Girgenti and the ruins of Selinus stand. But, on the whole, the palm of varied loveliness belongs to the sixty miles of eastern coast that lie between Catania and Messina. Here long tongues of lava, alternating with cliffs of limestone, stretch down to the sea; a wealth of vines and olives, of lemon and orange groves, clothes the slopes; the gray walls of ancient fortresses stand out upon the heights; and, behind all, the majestic mass of Etna rises in a long, gentle line of woodland and pasture to the point where its cone of snow starts abruptly up into the air.

The coast strip seems to be much moister than the inland region; it is at any rate much greener and more attractive to a northern eye than the bare brown hillsides of the interior. No country seems less fitted than Sicily to have been the birthplace of pastoral poetry, for even along the seashore it is rather the splendor of the wide landscape that charms the eye than any smaller beauties of detail that tempt one to linger on the paths. Proserpine gathered flowers in the vale of Enna, and down to Mrs. Hemans poets and poetesses have talked of "Flowery Sicily." Theocritus lured the Muses to his island, and by their help made it the classic land of rural delights. But throughout the greater part of Sicily, as one sees it now, one finds no brooks, no springs, no shade, because no trees, but only thorny bushes; no grass, no mossy banks, no cool caverns, no songs of birds, no green leaves through which the soft wind may whisper—none, in short, of the recognized elements and appliances which pastoral poetry has been wont to use. Was this always so (in which case Theocritus was a still greater imaginative artist than even his admirers have deemed him)? Or has Sicily itself changed by losing with its forests its streams and birds and mosses? Doubtless the land is drier than it was in the old days; but when one reads Theocritus in Sicily—where, indeed, it is almost impossible to procure a copy of his poems—one notes that his landscape is not the sort of landscape which rises to our minds when we think of rural beauties. It is not even the landscape of Virgil's Eclogues, which, though they are largely imitations of Theocritus, have here and there a northern touch about them.

If the Sicilian landscape has in certain respects suffered since the days of Theocritus, it has also gained something in the orange and the lemon, whose deep, glossy green makes the beauty of many a view, relieving the gray of limestone rocks or the brown of a dusty hill. Long after the orange and the lemon, there came in our own time the Australian gum or eucalyptus, which, growing fast, has already become a conspicuous object in many places. It is not a lovely tree, and one feels it to be a stranger; but it is better than mere bareness, and it is said to lick up moisture from malarious hollows.

Such changes as the aspect of Sicily has undergone are, however, as nothing to those which have passed upon her population. There can hardly be anywhere in the world so great a mixture of diverse races. Three peoples inhabited the isle before either the Greeks or the Carthaginians came; and since the Roman conquest many others have entered, not to speak of the vast mass of slaves, war captives and kidnapped barbarians, who for a long time may have formed the largest part of the inhabitants. So now in Sicily one sees an extraordinary variety of types of face and figure. There is no Sicilian type, even in color, for dark complexions do not predominate. There are now and then Greek faces, yet hardly more often than in southern Italy. Both men and women are rather short of stature and seldom broad or stalwart. Few are handsome, though few are ugly; when beauty is seen, it is most frequently in the children. So, too, in pictoral art and in architecture there is little that one can call distinctively Sicilian. In the great days of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, when the Tuscan, Umbrian, and Lombard schools were in full life, Sicily produced little of high artistic merit. In the seventeenth century some painters of eminence arose, working under Spanish and Neapolitan influences; but the best of them, Pietro Novelli, died young, and he cannot be said to have reached the front rank. Several of the cities of northern Italy, even cities smaller than Venice or Florence, have left a larger body of fine work than did all Sicily in the Middle Ages and the Renaissance. Nor is there any specifically Sicilian style of architecture. Interesting, indeed, many of the buildings are. Those of the twelfth century, especially the cathedrals of Cefalú and Monreale and the exquisite little Cappella Palatina in the Castle at Palermo, are among the most striking pieces of Norman-Romanesque that remain in Europe. But their interest lies in the singular mixture they exhibit of different styles and influences. They are partly Byzantine, partly Saracenic (or rather Mussulman), partly Italian; and the wonderful mosaics which adorn them were probably designed, possibly executed, by Byzantine artists.

In studying the mediæval remains of Sicily, one is constantly struck by the fact that it was a meeting-point of different streams coming from different quarters. It is like one of those moraines at the foot of a glacier where one finds fragments of different kinds of rock from all the mountains that have sent down stones from their crumbling cliffs to the surface of the moving ice mass. After the Middle Ages, the dominant influence was that of Spain or of Naples, itself half Spanish; yet the work is inferior to that of Spain in its best period. The grasp of Spain is perhaps most plainly felt in the street architecture of the cities and in the heavy interiors of the churches restored or erected from the days of the Emperor Charles the Fifth till the coming of the Bourbons. They are perhaps less gloomy than the churches of Spain, but they are just as dull and just as tasteless in the ornamentation wherewith they are loaded. Neither in art nor in literature did the finer flowers of the Renaissance bloom in Sicily; and for this, as well as for ecclesiastical domination, Spanish influence may be largely to blame.

No part of southern Europe gives a stronger impression of the immense power of the priesthood before the Revolution than does Sicily. Every city is full of large churches, with space for far more than all the inhabitants the city can ever have counted. Most of these churches are now closed. Some have been turned into barracks, or are used for some other public purpose. The sums of money spent upon them must represent an enormous capital, far larger than was expended upon all public works, whether civil or military, ever since Sicily was recovered from the Mussulmans. Nowadays, although the people do not seem to be less of church-goers than are those of middle and northern Italy, there are very few shrines along the roads, and few signs of any general interest in religion. The island might seem to have given so much more than enough to the Church during Spanish and Bourbon centuries as to feel no need to give anything now. Yet the blight of the Inquisition, whose grim palaces frown upon the traveller so often in the cities of Spain, has left fewer traces here, and does not seem to have ever struck deep root.

Singular places they are, to an American or English eye, these old cities of Sicily, now half deserted, but with houses built so solidly of stone that they stand as if they might continue to stand for centuries to come. Sometimes, as in Monte San Giuliano (the ancient Eryx), on its mountain summit, two-thirds of the houses are tenantless. Sometimes, as in Castrogiovanni (the ancient Enna), the city, though planted on the long ridge top of a hill 2,600 feet above sea level, is still tolerably well filled with inhabitants, who seem to have nothing to do but stand about and talk to one another. From the cats and the children upwards—Sicilian towns swarm with cats and children—everybody lives in the open air, and nobody seems to feel the need of work. Lodging is cheap, a little clothing goes a long way; and these southern people, content with scanty and simple food, take no thought for the morrow. As the Irish got a bad name from the former prevalence of agrarian troubles, so, too, the Sicilians have got a bad name owing to the prevalence of brigandage, itself the fruit of agrarian difficulties, and from the power of the secret society called the Mafia. Brigandage is to-day nearly extinct; and though the Mafia is still strong, one can find out little that is authentic about it.

On a traveller the people make an agreeable impression. They are cheerful, friendly, polite to strangers and to one

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

another. They have a certain taste for art, and especially for color, as appears by the pains they take in decorating their carts with paintings, representing all sorts of subjects, not only religious, but adventures in history, or in tales of chivalry, or scenes of modern life, even to midnight meetings of the Mafia and popular ballet dancers. They have a quick intelligence, but not much solid power or originality—at least if one may judge from the fact that the island has produced, since it became a Roman province, no man of the first rank, and very few of conspicuous gifts. In the last century it claims Bellini, the composer, and Francesco Crispi, the prime minister of Italy. But whereas in early Greek days its annals were illustrated by such names as those of Stesichorus, Empedocles, Timæus, Gorgias, Philistos, Epicharmus, Theocritus, it has had no Sicilian of unquestioned greatness since Archimedes, who fell with the independence of his country twenty-one centuries ago.

As it is by far the most interesting of the Mediterranean islands, so Sicily has had by far the most interesting history. Sardinia, its near neighbor, is about as large and not less fertile. Yet Sardinia has had practically no history; that is to say, it has never figured in the annals, the wars, or politics of Europe, has never been the scene of any remarkable events. Placed between Italy and Africa, looking on its eastern side to Greece and on its western to Spain, Sicily has been the battlefield of diverse races and hostile powers. Never once in its long and chequered history has it been the dwelling-place of a nation. It came nearest to this in the days of the great Greek tyrants of Syracuse, who had nearly reduced the whole island under their sway, and who, could any one of them have founded a dynasty of strong rulers, might have made a country so rich and populous into a powerful State which would soon have become wholly Greek in language and culture. The First Punic war destroyed the last chance of any such development, and Sicily has since then passed from one foreign master to another, often more wretched in peace than she was in the days when the fierce and constant strife of Greeks and Carthaginians was drenching her soil with blood.

Correspondence.

THE EMPIRE OF THE SEAS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Not the least cause of these international troubles present or to come seems to be the pretension of Great Britain to the empire of all the seas, notably of the Mediterranean, which she treats as a British lake. The fact that she has scattered possessions cannot warrant such a claim on her part, or render it otherwise than offensive to the world in general and dangerous to herself. That she is already overstrained, the enormous amount of her naval estimates shows.

Russia, a great inland empire, struggles for access to the open sea. Great Britain is resolved that she shall not have it. She is blocked at the Dardanelles, warned off the Persian Gulf; and, lest at any time she should reach the Eastern Mediterranean, Cyprus, otherwise perfectly worthless to Great Britain, is annexed. Naturally, she turns eastward and tries to establish herself on the Pacific. Her presence there is not in itself more offensive than that of Great Britain, who holds points on the coast of China by no title but that of the strong.

Some years ago there was an outcry in England that British ascendancy in the Mediterranean was insecure, and a meeting of merchants implored the Admiralty to increase the Mediterranean fleet. Voices less loud in favor of a different course were heard, and among them was said to be that of the first military authority of the time.

Pacificus.

THE LAW'S DELAYS IN CHICAGO.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I regret to be obliged to call your attention to the report of the work of the courts in Cook County, in which Chicago is situated, contained in to-day's issue of the Chicago *Record-Herald*, a copy of which I enclose, because it shows that your statement on page 161 of your last issue is incorrect.

Aside from the temporary causes for delay in the congested condition of the criminal calendars, which required six judges to abandon the civil dockets to afford relief and to prevent the discharge of criminals without trial under the statute, and the difficulty of working a newly instituted method of calling cases, the chief difficulty in reaching the trial of ordinary civil suits seems to be the fact that 75 per cent. of the time of the trial courts is taken up with the hearing of personal-injury cases, all of which are long-drawn, hotly contested legal battles, and prevent the hearing of ordinary commercial and other civil cases.

The disregard for life and limb under corporate management, especially railroad management, the multiform accidents resulting from the increased use of electric and other machinery in recent years, the pernicious activity of legal and extra-legal "ambulance-chasers," have become a distinct social and legal evil, the effect of which is plainly manifested in the congested condition of court dockets throughout the country. I imagine New York has its full share.

A permanent remedy will not be found in increasing the facilities or personnel of the courts of justice, but rather in a reform of business methods in the corporate and other employers whose stockholders are finally the chief sufferers from the evil. The use of accident-insurance companies, and the consequent division of responsibility between corporate officials and treasuries on the one side and those of these companies on the other, have increased the evil and delayed the remedy.

The incidental suffering and the practical denial of justice to all others in the community which have resulted, may bring about the necessary reform in the revival of the employer's conscience, who will be made to feel by the complaints of his fellow-men and the inroad on his pocket-book that "Thou shalt not kill," or maim, is the law of corporations as well as men.

Very truly yours,

Eugene E. Prussing.

Chicago, March 5, 1904.

COLLEGE SALARIES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: What sort of outrageous nonsense is this letter anent instructors' salaries by "A. Grocer"? And why this nom-de-plume? Surely, no grocer would describe his trade as "catering merely to the beast in man." Has A. Grocer forgotten the fable of the belly and the members?

And what sort of argument for a uniform wage scale for different instructors is the uniform price of two copies of the same paper? What A. Grocer should ask is whether any sane man would object to paying three cents for the *Evening Post*, for example, however many "shrilly voices" cried yellow *Journals* for a cent. Can any thinking man doubt the depressing effect on energy and initiative of any system that fosters a uniform wage scale? Are we not all familiar with the union labor cartoon appearing from time to time in different dress, but showing always the sad-faced, intelligent mechanic shackled to the incompetent loafer? Does not every college man know the vast difference in the energy, brains, and devotion to duty—in the money value to the college, in short—of the members of a faculty? Why, only recently the president of, perhaps, our greatest university was heard to say that he recognized so clearly this difference in the money value of his teaching force that he thought some of his professors had a "negative" value—meaning that they ought to pay the university for the privilege of burdening it with their mediocrity.

No parallel can be drawn between a college and a business house. Yet, since the attempt is often made to justify the management of the one by the methods of the other (I have heard of a trustee who deplored, at an alumni banquet, this cry for an increase in professors' salaries, because he hadn't a man in his employ who didn't work longer hours with less pay!), it may be permitted us to doubt whether a good business man ever lets an energetic, valuable employee know that he can never hope for a "raise." Is it not, then, an anomaly that the keen business men of which our boards of trustees are for the most part, and for obvious reasons, composed, should deliberately chain the earnest, energetic worker to the sloth, to the man of "negative" ability, whose work for the college is over when he leaves his class? The present tendency unquestionably is to equalize professors' salaries even though such equalization necessitates reducing the pay of the fortunate few who have been drawing more than the present limit.

The *Nation*, always moderate in tone, is disposed to look on the bright side of the situation. "In New England," it tells us, editorially, "the conditions are not yet actually painful"; "frugal families manage to lead a tolerable existence." There's a goal for ambition! But the professor must not mind this frugal existence, he should be superior to the ordinary creature comforts that go to make life worth living, and then he can "quicken his mind by travel." On what? On a professor's pay? Not unless he leaves his wife and children at home. But is not his wife an equal? Does not her soul, too, need quickening? Or shall the women, whose influence for good in this society of young men should be incalculable, be reduced to mere household drudges

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

whose one preoccupation is how to make both ends meet? How can you have the "choicest society in the world" if the women are neglected; if they haven't the money to travel or entertain, the time to visit or to read? Nor is it quite true that one of the compensations of the professor's life is his freedom of speech. If he has outgrown his early creed, he had better keep the fact to himself. On account of the younger students it may be better so; but it is so, unquestionably.

What young man of first-rate energy and ability, of scholarly tastes, but human—there is no essential connection between scholarly tastes and long-haired, emasculated, poverty-stricken pedantry—what man of scholarly tastes, but without private income, will become a professor if he knows (and if his professor is honest he will tell him) that not only he but the woman of his choice and their children will be forced in their youth to live, I do not say without the comforts, but without many of the necessaries of life, and in their old age in abject poverty, or, if haply the excellent Harvard plan is generally followed, on the bounty of the trustees? If education is worth while at all, will men of means be willing to confide the education of their sons to second-rate men rather than pay a living wage to the best? Shall the noble profession of teaching be given over to mediocrity, celibacy, or wealth? Shall we endorse Matthew Arnold's definition of the profession—"that most perfidious refuge of men of letters"?

M. T. Enar.

Notes.

In April the Macmillan Co. will have ready 'The Faith of Men, and Other Stories,' by Jack London.

'Impressions of Japan,' by G. H. Rittner, with the author's own photographic illustrations, is about to be brought out by James Pott & Co.

From Harper & Bros. will issue 'The Standard of Pronunciation in English,' by Prof. T. R. Lounsbury; 'Memoirs of a Baby,' by Josephine Daskam; and 'Breaking into Society,' more fables, by George Ade.

Spring announcements of the Grafton Press are a 'Handbook of Princeton, New Jersey,' by John Rogers Williams; a 'Handbook of Columbia University, including Barnard College and the Teachers' College,' by George H. Butler, jr.; 'Along the Nile with General Grant, with an extended account of Ancient Egypt,' by Elbert E. Farman, LL.D., then United States Consul-General to Egypt; 'Our Political Degradation,' by General Rush C. Hawkins; 'Echoes from the Glen, in Divers Keys,' verse by William Page Carter; and 'Underneath the Bough,' by George Allan England.

The well-known book and art-publishing firm of Gerhard Stalling of Oldenburg is preparing for the St. Louis Exposition a unique 'Goldenes Buch der Deutschen,' which will contain a collection of signatures of the German Emperor, the leading German rulers and princes, the mayors of the free cities, and hundreds of prominent savants and artists. After the close of the Exposition, the book is to become the property of the Germanic Museum of Harvard University, "as an abiding memorial for all the Germans in America and their descendants." A second copy of the book will be on exhibition in the German House in St. Louis, and all the Germans who visit the place are expected to enter their names. This copy—as it were, "a monster pedigree-book of the Germans in America"—is to be presented to the German Emperor.

The Eastern contest naturally gives a fresh interest to works, already issued, even remotely connected with it. Mr. Meredith Townsend's 'Asia and Europe' (Putnams), which, as we pointed out three years ago, is a bundle of Review essays in the nature of generalizations on the differences between Western and Eastern natures, is not largely or weightily concerned with Japan. Indeed, the name does not appear in the table of contents, which yet has two chapters on "The Future of the Negro" and "The Negro Problem in America." Still, what we are witnessing in Asiatic waters is, as we have recently declared, a conflict between two civilizations, and Mr. Townsend's book may well make part of our general reading at this hour.

The appearance of a fourth edition of Mr. Alfred W. Pollard's 'English Miracle Plays, Moralities, and Interludes' (Oxford: Clarendon Press; New York: Henry Frowde) indicates the solid and enduring qualities of this annotated collection of specimens of the pre-Elizabethan drama. Revision and addition in the light of the latest scholarship enhance the value of the current issue, as well as a liberal number of illustrations from fifteenth and sixteenth-century sources. "Everyman," we remark, is one of the pieces in this book.

A work of similarly approved excellence is Col. A. A. Woodhull's 'Notes on Military Hygiene, for Officers of the Line'—but also for a much wider class, as we observed in an early notice—is just put forth in a third edition by John Wiley & Sons. It has been considerably rewritten.

Finally, the late Prof. George M. Lane's 'Latin Grammar' has been reprinted, with changes and corrections; and the chapter on Sound both rewritten and extended by Professor Oertel of Yale (American Book Co.). One wishes that so much valuable matter could have been less compacted by the use of small type and close lining.

The well-known 'Memoirs of Madame Vigée Lebrun,' in a slightly abridged form (translated by Lionel Strachey), have been brought out by Doubleday, Page & Co. The abridgment is for the sake of making the book uniform with the 'Memoirs of the Countess Potocka' and 'Memoirs of a Contemporary' published by the same firm. The volume contains a great number of pleasing reproductions of Madame Lebrun's paintings.

Roger Ingpen's title, 'One Thousand Poems *for Children*' (Philadelphia: George W. Jacobs & Co.), affords ground for discussion in detail, but still more the subtitle: "A Choice of the *Best* Verse, Old and New." Since the selection includes nursery rhymes, fables, and riddles, a high quality cannot be predicated of it as a whole. Yet it is not to be despised, and its comprehensiveness will recommend it to many parents as a thesaurus for reading aloud at least. The classification is not quite scientific, as the section "Insects, Birds, and Beasts," for example, could be reinforced from other divisions, especially the opening one called "Rhymes for Little Ones." Here will be found the whole of "John Gilpin," of "The Pied Piper of Hamelin," Gray's "Elegy," and other longish pieces. There are Ballads, and Hymns, and Humorous Verse, in which we might have looked for Dr. Holmes and certainly for Lewis Carroll, but they are unrepresented. Longfellow yields more than any other American poet. Poe surpasses Lowell and Emerson. Whittier has but one extract, and this is fairly significant of the difficulty of making children's reading of him. We have observed no carelessness in the reproduction, but the typography is second-rate.

Colonel Arthur L. Wagner, Assistant Adjutant-General U. S. A., publishes in a thin volume (Kansas City, Mo.: Hudson-Kimberly Publishing Co.) a lecture upon 'Strategy' which he has delivered at recent encampments for manœuvres of the officers of the regular army and the National Guard. He defines strategy as "the art of moving an army in the theatre of operations, with a view to placing it in such a position, relative to the enemy, as to increase the probability of victory, increase the consequences of victory, or lessen the consequences of defeat." To illustrate and emphasize his definition, he refers freely to the campaigns of the civil war in the Middle West, notably those of Sherman, and gives especial attention to the new conditions of modern warfare introduced by railroads, telegraphs, newspapers, and smokeless powder. The discussion is simple, clear, and interesting, excellently suited to the needs of officers of the State Guards, and calculated to incite hearers to the study of military history.

Prof. James Orr's 'David Hume and his Influence on Philosophy and Theology' (in Messrs. Scribner's "World's Epoch-Makers") will have its uses, although it by no means fills the corresponding want. It does not explain the state of opinion in England when Hume's Treatise was written nor when his Essays appeared, while the criticisms with which half a dozen chapters are filled, written as if Hume were a writer of yesterday instead of being separated from us by half the breadth of modern thought, are somewhat unprofitable. Really, if we say the book is not quite useless, it is the most we can say.

The fifth edition—largely altered since the third—of D. K. Clark's 'Mechanical Engineer's Pocket-Book' (D. Van Nostrand Co.) is a painstaking and meritorious work, containing some information not elsewhere easily found. It is an amazingly handy little volume, whose dimensions of 6x4x1 inches embrace 692 beautifully printed pages. Unfortunately for use here, it is adapted to practice in England.

'The Mechanical Engineer's Reference Book,' by Henry Harrison Suplee (J. B. Lippincott Co.), is a new book intended for American use. It measures 7x4¼x1¼ inches, and contains 837 well-printed pages. Its contents have been made up with excellent judgment, and we should incline to believe it the most practically useful of its species. But a new compendium, unless extraordinary pains have been taken with it, and especially with the proofreading, is liable to vex its user with occasional errors. Here, for example, on page 67, one hundred U. S. gallons are said to equal 478.53 litres. Risteen's 'Metric System' (Hartford Steam Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co.), which

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

has the best tables, makes the figure to be 378.679, which is substantially correct. This number has been, as it should have been, deduced from the rule of procedure of the Office of Weights and Measures. The definition of the gallon as 231 cubic inches merely shows what the gallon was intended to be. Mr. Suplee's decimal supposes it to be exact, which must not be assumed.

'Whittaker's Electrical Engineer's Pocket-Book,' by Kenelm Edgcumbe (Whittaker & Co. and the Macmillan Co.), is a charming little book, though it might advantageously have enlarged upon its 456 pages. Intended for English service, it will have its utility here.

The "Collezione Novati," published by the Istituto Italiano d'Arti Grafiche of Bergamo, has been increased by the publication of a facsimile of a superb MS. in the Musée Condé at Chantilly, containing a hitherto unpublished metrical treatise of the fourteenth century, 'La Canzone delle Virtù e delle Scienze,' by Bartolomeo di Bartoli of Bologna. The poem itself belongs to the allegorical type well known to mediæval students in such works as Brunetto Latini's 'Tresor,' Matfre Ermengau's 'Breviari d'Amor,' or even the 'Roman de la Rose,' but the codex reproduced furnishes an even more valuable addition to our knowledge of early Italian art. The exhaustive introduction and notes of M. Léon Dorez of the Bibliothèque Nationale, under whose direction the work is published, give all the details necessary for the comprehension of its literary and artistic setting.

Science, poetry, history, and industry are all represented in the contents of the *Annales de Géographie* for January. The analogies between whirlwinds and whirlpools are shown with a view to the examination of the theory (known as Baer's Law) that the tendency of the rivers in the Northern hemisphere to turn to their right is due to the rotation of the earth. The completion of V. Bérard's great work, 'Les Phéniciens et l'Odyssée,' leads the editor, M. Vidal de la Blache, to support his contention that in the poem we have a true picture of the geography of the Mediterranean in the time of Homer. The great maps of Waldseemüller, on which the name America first appears, are described by L. Gallois; and an engineer gives a suggestive account of the present condition and future possibilities in France of "la houille blanche," or water-power converted into force by electricity. Other subjects treated are the rainfall of La Vendée, the structure of the soil of Austria, the ever-present cotton question, and the attempts to introduce the cultivation into European colonies and dependencies.

The *Sun Trade Journal*, a monthly illustrated magazine published in Tokio, mostly in Japanese, with a few pages in English, contains for January, 1904, besides its usual array of rather poorly executed photographic reproductions and numerous articles in Japanese on subjects of interest relating to the world at large, a map of Mantchuria. This seems to be a reproduction according to scale of the very large and handsome one issued last year by the Japanese War Department. While the old names are given in Chinese, the newer places and all the stations of the Russian railroad, both main lines and branches, are in *kana*. The highways, large and small, are also expressed in similar fashion. While possibly of no great value for the region of the seat of immediate war, the map itself and its markings even of obscure villages and of caravan lines through the desert regions give one a vivid impression of the thoroughness of the knowledge of the Japanese of this part of Asia. Any common soldier in the Mikado's army, without being able to understand the speech of the continental natives, or to be understood by them, can with pencil and paper, stone and slate, or by scratching upon the ground with a stick, communicate easily in Chinese characters with the village headmen or persons of ordinary acquaintance with the ideographs which are in common use over all eastern Asia, and with which one can write English about as well as Japanese. Doubtless, in every Japanese knapsack will be found a copy of these War Department maps of Korea and Mantchuria, which in reduced form are sold in Japan for half a dime or less.

Apart from its interest to the student of modern phases of religion, the book of nearly 500 hymns and tunes, together with the Japanese national anthem, entitled 'The Hymnal,' prepared by a large committee of native and foreign musicians (Tokio: Keisei-sha), is worthy of notice for particular reasons. It was once so far believed that the Japanese vocal organs were unable to master the diatonic scale in use in the Occident, that two American musicians began the preparation of a special scale and notation. To-day we find hundreds of our ordinary tunes, some quite elaborate, in this finely printed book, which is issued in several editions, one with the words only, one with words and music combined, one with the tonic sol-fa soprano added to the staff notation, and one in Roman characters with each tune indicated by a few opening notes and a photographic reproduction in reduced size of the ordinary music. So, also, in instrumental music the Japanese have made great progress; besides the pianos, organs, and cornets found in the churches and schools, the military bands now play foreign music as a usual thing. A full brass band played by natives is the new feature at temple festivals, picnics, and outdoor gatherings generally. It will be recalled that the late E. H. House, under Imperial patronage, trained a picked body of young men and rendered oratorios of European composers.

A markedly increased interest among intelligent people in Germany in the institutions, industrial conditions, and history of the United States is noted in a recent consular report. Among the titles of several new books on American topics are 'Das Land der unbegrenzten Möglichkeiten' (The Land of Unlimited Possibilities), by Goldberger; and 'Das Land der Zukunft' (The Land of the Future), by Polenz. In the newspapers and magazines an unusually large space is being given to letters and articles on social, educational, and industrial subjects. The general tone of these writings has been "friendly and appreciative." Perhaps the most significant fact is that, in the Universities of Berlin and Heidelberg, during the present university year, lectures are being given on the history of the United States. "This has marked a departure in German university instruction, and will greatly stimulate interest in the subject."

The contoured topographic map sheets issued by the United States Geological Survey during 1903—most of them on a scale of one or two miles to an inch—bring out forcibly the physical features of many parts of the country. The most peculiar sheet is Hayden Peak, Utah, which shows the crest of the Uinta Mountains to be a narrow and irregular backbone, reaching heights of 12,000 or 12,500 feet, between a series of glaciated amphitheatres on the north and south; adjacent amphitheatres being separated by rib-like spurs from the backbone. The Saypo (Montana) sheet exhibits a remarkably fine example of "trellis drainage," in the longitudinal and transverse arrangement of the streams in the Front range of the Rocky Mountains. A curious contrast is presented on various sheets between rivers that are competent to follow the vigorous curves of their valleys, and rivers that meander on a smaller pattern than that of their valley curvature. Among the competent rivers, the Raystown branch of the Juniata in central Pennsylvania, the Meramec in eastern Missouri, the White in northern Arkansas, and the Vermillion and the Black in northern Ohio, are good examples; while the James in South Dakota, and the Mississippi, between Missouri and Illinois, are striking cases of incompetence in this sense. The James is a relatively small stream that wanders with most uncertain course on its valley floor; and the Mississippi, large as it is, seems unable to swing in harmony with the great curves of its flood plain, between the bluffs on east and west.

—Col. Higginson's paper in the current *Atlantic* deals with "Books Unread" in his usual interesting way, lapsing occasionally into a slip of memory, as where he rewrites two lines out of four in quoting the best-known stanza of Whittier's "The Eternal Goodness." Professor Carter of Princeton contributes one of the best estimates of Mommsen which have appeared on this side the ocean since the great scholar's death, calling special attention to the happy blending of the training and temper of the jurist with the best qualities of the philologist which he brought to his researches in Roman jurisprudence. Recognizing the exaggerations, the easily demonstrated lack of impartiality, in the author's one popular work, the 'History of Rome,' Professor Carter does not regret that "Mommsen read Roman history in the light of the nineteenth century, and studied contemporary politics in the light of Roman history." It is a wholesome truth neatly expressed that "learning can ripen into knowledge only in the sunshine of opinion." William C. Dreher's review of the past year in Germany lays special stress on the rapid growth of the Social Democracy, and predicts the ultimate success of the movement at the polls. The fear of German disaster in the world's markets from American competition is not now so acute, he tells us, as it was a few years ago.

—In the death of Francis Boott last week, Harvard University has lost her oldest living graduate but one, and Cambridge one of her most marked social figures. Mr. Boott was born in Boston in 1813, educated at the old Round Hill School at Northampton, under George Bancroft and Mr. Cogswell—a school of which his reminiscences were much less rosy than those of some others of his generation (Thomas G. Appleton's,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for example)—and graduated at Harvard in 1831. Modest, averse to commercialism and struggle, and devoted to music, he went, shortly after his marriage with Miss Lyman, to Italy, where, soon losing his young wife, he lived for many years, devoting himself to the training of the daughter whom she had left him in passing away. The full history of this experiment in education would be interesting, for the total result was a triumph. Old dwellers in Florence grew familiar with the sight of the handsome American carrying his daughter on his arm while she was still an infant, and afterwards with her always at his side. He taught her music and singing and the four modern languages, and accustomed her ear to Latin by reading the Vulgate aloud when she drew or painted. She was a receptive pupil, and grew into an extraordinarily well-informed and accomplished woman. The recumbent bronze statue of her which her husband, Frank Duveneck, placed over her tomb, is one of the ornaments of the Cemetery at Florence, and marble replicas of it exist in some of our American museums.

—All his life, even to the end of it, Mr. Boott composed music, most of it secular song-music, but much of it church-music, including masses, anthems, and chorals. Many of his religious pieces may be found in the Boston King's Chapel service-book. Perhaps the most widely known of his airs are an Ave Maria and a Maria Mater, and the songs "Here's a Health to King Charles," "Lethe," and "When Sylvia Sings." Boott's taste in music was for simple effects, and he was loyal to the Italian forms of composition. He never got reconciled to Wagner, and still less to his successors. He also had a poor opinion of the native aptitude for music of the Yankee branch of the Anglo-Saxon race; and one of his favorite topics of conversation in later days was the insincerity, as he always termed it, of the Boston Symphony Concert audiences, forever straining after culture, but really unable to know whether they genuinely and organically enjoyed what they heard or not. Mr. Boott was faithful, as few men are, to his own life-long tastes and ideals. Although scholarly, he was not erudite, yet his reading in many tongues, his good memory, and especially his acquaintance with all the Boston literary men of his time, and with the English and American colony of poets and artists who dwelt in Italy in the fifties and sixties — the Brownings, Landor, Story, etc., etc.—gave to his talk that rich, old-fashioned allusive flavor which is well-nigh extinct. He had, moreover, an ever-bubbling humor, and his letters were witty indeed. He has furnished book-reviews and various communications to our own columns. One of his cares was for the purity of the mother-tongue. Faithful to his habits, to his friends, to his likes and dislikes, Mr. Boott lived in Cambridge for the past thirty years, and, until two months ago, could be met, with his erect figure and blue eyes, taking his constitutional walk twice every day. Modest, honest, possessing delicacy of every kind in rare degree, but wholly unconventional, his death leaves in his friends' hearts a gap which no younger man can ever fill.

—It is not often that one lays down a modern book with so distinct a desire that there were more of it, both as to each part and the whole, as in the case of 'Politische Porträts,' by Theodor Barth (Berlin: Georg Reimer). Dr. Barth, the well-known parliamentarian and editor of the Berlin *Nation*, has gathered into a little volume a collection of sixteen sketches of prominent personages, all of them, with the exception of Cavour and Garrison, celebrities of his day, upon whom he has pronounced judgment either in the columns of his journal and of *Cosmopolis*, or in a funeral oration or at a memorial celebration. All these sketches, therefore, while lacking the fulness of detail which we expect of the biographical essay, reflect a spontaneity and warmth of sentiment born of the immediate occasion which called them forth. Dr. Barth unites a sane faith in German liberalism with the practical sagacity of the trained observer of men and things in many lands. We are inclined to think that the rapid sketch of Prince Bismarck in these pages, with its sharp contrasts of light and shade, forestalls the sober verdict of the future German historian, just as the article on Gladstone, the longest and most fascinating in the book, presents a clean-cut picture of the British statesman, such as we vainly look for even in Mr. Morley's philosophic volumes. The comparative fulness of this article but emphasizes our regret at the brevity of such sketches (some only four pages in length) as those of Caprivi, Windthorst, Georg von Bunsen, and others. Mommsen, with whom Dr. Barth was closely associated politically, is the subject of a particularly interesting article. Of this intimacy he furnishes a striking instance. At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war a "great international review" asked a number of prominent men for their views concerning the war. Mommsen, who had expressed himself in unmistakable terms, showed Dr. Barth a proof of what he had written. Dr. Barth submitted that, from a journalistic point of view, the article was "a choice morsel," but added that the severe judgment, however justified it might be, of a man so universally admired in the United States as Mommsen would cause great dissatisfaction. Dr. Barth's view prevailed, and the article did not appear. The sketch of Carl Schurz, written on the occasion of his seventieth birthday, is another evidence of Dr. Barth's keen interest in American affairs, and of his intelligent appreciation of the highest aspirations of American life.

—Since his visit to Palestine, some four years ago, the German Emperor has evinced a keen interest in Oriental research. The Sultan, on his side, has recognized the archæological interest of his imperial brother by concessions and gifts of a most unusual character. Of these perhaps the most noteworthy was the concession at Baalbek, where the Germans have excavated and renovated the ancient temples, the expedition at the same time conducting further studies, not only in the neighboring region, but also at Palmyra, in the Hauran, and at Gerash, Amman, and Mesheytta. This last remarkable ruin, which has been visited by but few, on account of its inaccessible position in old Moab, east of the Jordan, beyond the present pilgrim route to Mecca, in the desert, was presented outright to the German Emperor. Under the direction of Dr. Schumacher the remarkable carved-stone façade of the great enclosure of the khan or palace, whichever it may be, has been taken down, boxed, and sent to Berlin, where it is to form one of the adornments of the new Friedrich Museum, which will be opened this spring. The carved stones of this façade filled 462 boxes. This imperial participation has done much to stimulate German interest in Oriental research. A school has been established in Jerusalem for practical Biblical study, and the German Orient-Gesellschaft, of which the Emperor is a member, and to whose work he is one of the largest contributors, in conjunction with the German Palaestina Verein, commenced last spring excavations at Mutesellim, supposed to be the site of ancient Megiddo, on the southern edge of the plain of Esdraelon and at the neighboring Lejjun, the site of the important town Legio, of the Roman period. These excavations were resumed last autumn, after an intermission during the heat of the summer months, but up to the present time have yielded no important returns. An account of these excavations, so far as the results of the work last spring are concerned, is contained in the *Mitteilungen der Deutschen Orient-Gesellschaft* for December, 1903 (No. 20 of the series). The Orient-Gesellschaft is to be commended for the promptness with which it publishes preliminary reports of the work done, as this naturally tends to retain and stimulate the interest of subscribers. The extent of that interest is manifest from the fact that, according to the fifth annual report, just published, the income of the society for the last fiscal year was some $60,000.

—Besides the excavations in Palestine, successful excavations have been conducted by this society at various points in Egypt and Babylonia. It is in the latter region that the principal work of excavation has been and is being accomplished. This work consists, first of all, in a systematic excavation of the ruins of Babylon, which has now been in progress for five years, with minor excavations and explorations at other sites, Borsippa, the sister city of Babylon, Fara and Abu Hatab, two very ancient sites about three days south of Babylon, between the Tigris and Euphrates. The current number of the *Mitteilungen* contains an account of the commencement of excavations at Kal' at-Shirgat, the ancient Ashur, the original capital of Assyria. Up to the time of the discovery of the Code of Hammurabi, by the French at Susa, in 1901-02, it was supposed that the city of Ashur, and hence the country of Assyria, was founded not earlier than about 1800 B. C.; but the mention of Ashur in that document proved that it was already a famous and important city in the twenty-third century B. C. The discoveries of the Germans up to the present time have shown that the city retained its importance also to a much later date than had been heretofore supposed. Hitherto historians have assumed that, with the construction of Calah and the removal thither of the seat of Assyrian empire, about 1300 B. C., Ashur lost its importance. A succession of palaces has now been found, showing that Ashur continued to be occupied as a residence city by the Assyrian kings into the seventh century B. C., and probably until the time of the downfall of the Assyrian empire; that, in fact, during the whole period of the existence of that empire it remained a city of great impor-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tance, at least from the official and religious standpoint. Further excavations at this point seem likely to contribute valuable material for the history of Assyria.

THE CREEVEY PAPERS.

The Creevey Papers. A Selection from the Correspondence and Diaries of the late Thomas Creevey, M. P. (Born 1768. Died 1838). Edited by the Right Honourable Sir Herbert Maxwell, Bart., M.P., LL.D., F. R. S. In two volumes. With portraits. E. P. Dutton & Co. 1903.

One hundred years ago Thomas Creevey, M.P., was hobnobbing with Fox, Sheridan and Grey, corresponding on familiar terms with Romilly, Whitbread, and Sir John Moore, and spending a large part of his time at Brighton in the company of the Prince of Wales. Until the day of his death, which occurred at the beginning of 1838, he retained such social status as belonged to a veteran politician in the Whig service and an agreeable diner-out. He never held high office or wrote an important book. He was destitute of family connections, and almost wholly destitute of money. If one may judge from his correspondence, he had little claim to the title of wit. His assets in life were an alert intelligence, an excellent digestion, good humor, and a great fund of animal spirits. Blest with these solid advantages, he went through the world very easily, and collected enough gossip to make up a small library, if all of it were published. Sir Herbert Maxwell, by using his powers of censorship severely, has kept within the limit of two volumes. It is clear that a less scrupulous editor might have extracted from these papers a shocking amount of pure scandal.

Before attempting to criticise Creevey's letters and jottings, we ought to say a few words more about the writer himself. One source of surprise is that, with no greater gifts of fortune or nature, he should have become a welcome guest at the houses of so many distinguished people. Another is that, having lived in the thick of London society for nearly forty years, he should be virtually unknown to history. The 'Dictionary of National Biography' omits his name, and one may search through many volumes of Georgian memoirs without finding any notices of him that are material. The most satisfactory reference occurs in Greville's 'Journal' for 1829, although there is a long passage in the same work under the year 1838:

"Old Creevey is rather an extraordinary character. I know nothing of the early part of his history, but I believe he was an attorney or barrister; he married a widow, who died a few years ago; she had something; he nothing; he got into Parliament, belonged to the Whigs; displayed a good deal of shrewdness and humor, and was for some time very troublesome to the Tory Government by continually attacking abuses. After some time he lost his seat, and went to live at Brussels, where he became intimate with the Duke of Wellington. Then his wife died, upon which event he was thrown upon the world with about £200 a year or less; no home, few connections; a great many acquaintances; a good constitution, and extraordinary spirits. . . . He is certainly a living proof that a man may be perfectly happy and exceedingly poor, or rather without riches, for he suffers none of the privations of poverty and enjoys many of the advantages of wealth. I think he is the only man I know in society who possesses nothing."

This long quotation is worth inserting because information about Creevey is scarce, and also because Greville's description of his character is borne out by the style of his correspondence. If the lines of a portrait can be trusted to show anything, he was droll, and the frontispiece to the first volume is as good as anything in the book. The face is that of one who can make people merry by sheer infection and without the least aid from brilliant witticisms. Such a man, especially if he be single or a widower, is not unlikely to find a welcome in aristocratic circles, and may spend the whole year at the houses of his friends.

Creevey's own letters, interspersed with fragments of reminiscence, form the bulk of these two volumes. The remaining element is represented by the letters of his leading correspondents. It seems probable that some of his papers were got at and destroyed by Brougham. According to Greville's obituary notice, Creevey "kept a copious diary for thirty-six years," but if this ever existed it has disappeared. "Then," continues Greville, "there is Creevey's own correspondence with various people, especially with Brougham, which evidently contains things which Brougham is anxious to suppress, for he has taken pains to prevent the papers from falling into the hands of any person likely to publish them, and has urged Vizard to get possession of them either by persuasion, or purchase, or both." From 1818 forward most of the letters which Sir Herbert Maxwell has published were written by Creevey to his stepdaughter, Miss Elizabeth Ord. As the original handwriting was execrable, Miss Ord kept neat copies, and she clearly felt that these records were destined to be of considerable value to the future historian. At one time Creevey thought of writing a history himself, and the fulness of his outpourings may have been due in part to this intention. Singularly enough, he took little pains to preserve his miscellaneous papers from dispersion or even from destruction. Brougham certainly was not above searching out and burning whatever might be made to illustrate the devious course of his political advance.

A standard of comparison is always useful, and the publisher's advertisement suggests that the Creevey Papers should be grouped with Greville's 'Journal' and Croker's 'Correspondence.' Sir Herbert Maxwell, in his introduction, lays particular stress upon the latter analogy. To us, it must be confessed, the differences seem more striking than the resemblances. The subject is in general the same and the medium of expression is highly similar, but, when we pass on to the question of personality, contrasts at once arise. Greville is studied and systematic. Croker never forgets that he is a Quarterly Reviewer and the founder of the Athenæum Club, which, according to his conception, should include only "gentlemen who have either published some literary or professional work, or a paper in the 'Philosophical Transactions.'" Creevey is far more Bohemian than Croker, and far less stilted than Greville. He has a great capacity for drink, and does not mind admitting it. Greville gambles at cards and on the turf, but is always having compunctions, and intending to improve his mind after the manner of Macaulay. Creevey is frankly epicurean—or, rather, he is a genuine sporting character who feels quite untroubled about wasted opportunities. The nearest approach to a regretful mood which we have observed, is represented by his sorrow that he does not know French better. Writing from Stoke in 1832, he says: "Here are our Greys and Talleyrand and the Dino. . . . What an idiot I am never to have made myself a Frenchman. To think of having such a card as this old villain Talleyrand so often within one's reach, and yet not to be able to make anything of it. I play my accustomed rubber of whist with him."

The most attractive thing about Creevey's letters is the complete frankness of their tone. His remarks upon men and things are often crude, but they are direct and perfectly natural. If he were not so prone to set down small items of tittle-tattle, we should have a real fondness for him. His antagonisms are bitter, especially in the days of Pitt and Fox. Here is a characteristic bit coming from 1802: "God continue Fox's prudence and Pitt's gout! The infamous malignity and misrepresentation of that scoundrel Windham did injury to himself; never creature less deserved it than poor Fox. You cannot imagine the pleasure I feel in having this noble animal still to look up to as my champion." A few months later he writes of Pitt: "I really think Pitt is done: his face is no longer red, but yellow, his looks are dejected; his countenance I think much changed and fallen, and every now and then he gives a hollow cough. Upon my soul, hating him as I do, I am almost moved to pity to see his fallen greatness."

This freedom of speech not only breaks out at intervals, but marks the correspondence from beginning to end. Creevey had entered Parliament for Thetford, a borough which belonged to the Duke of Norfolk, and he retained the seat till 1818, when there was a change of dukes. The new magnate, for reasons unknown, declined to nominate him at the general elections of that year, whereupon Creevey wrote a spirited letter beginning thus: "The question I put to you, Duke, is this—Why have you not noticed me in your arrangements for the new Parliament, or why have you not given me your reasons for not doing so?" He seems to have been independent without being impertinent, and when we consider that for some years his income was restricted to about £200, his candor may be called exceptional. A remarkable and amusing instance of this quality may be seen in his description of a dinner at the Earl of Durham's (vol. ii., pp. 91-92). The passage is too long to quote, but as a commentary on manners the reader will find it worth his examination.

Sir Herbert Maxwell lays stress upon the value which the Creevey Papers possess for the period of Lord Liverpool's administration. The extreme weakness and unpopularity of the Government made it a mark for attacks of every description, but, with all their negative advantages, the Whigs could not manage to clamber into office. "If any evidence," says the editor, "were wanting as to the disunion, and its causes, which sapped the efficacy of the Whig Opposition during the first thirty years of the nineteenth century, it is amply forthcoming in Creevey's letters, and nobody can complain

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that it is not expressed in forcible enough language." Of the deeper changes which were going on we hear nothing from the member for Thetford and his friends in opposition. This book, at least, fails to show that the Whigs of the Regency grasped the bearing of the industrial revolution. The agricultural interest felt itself threatened, and this sense of danger held the Tories together; but the Opposition, divided as it was between landowners and radicals, was unable to unite upon any settled policy. The domestic bickerings of the Whigs during the period which separates Waterloo from Catholic Emancipation are mirrored in Creevey's correspondence. The success of the party would have meant cabinet rank for him; its impotence cost him his chance of political distinction, besides being a fruitful source of recrimination between him and his more conservative associates.

When we begin to estimate the worth of these papers as a contribution to our knowledge of social life, we observe one great merit and one conspicuous limitation. A man may be downright in his manner of utterance and yet a very complete liar. There is evidence, however, to show that Creevey was deemed truthful by his contemporaries. His letters are absolutely unvarnished in point of form. He describes what he sees without any reticence, and if he has a comment to offer he employs the phrases which come on the spur of the moment. As an observer of things worldly and material he is admirable. Unfortunately, intellectual problems are absent from his mind; and he has no sense of the spiritual whatever. The ideas and habits of fashionable people come quite within his range. On the other hand, scholarship, literature, and theology belong to a world which he never enters. For example, he knew the coterie of Holland House intimately and could touch off the foibles of Lady Holland as well as any one, but when it comes to the higher flights with which the name of Holland House is associated his letters are a blank. We can imagine that Mr. Creevey felt very bored when conversation soared above the flats of gossip and current politics. Macaulay was exactly the kind of person to stir his bile, and in 1832 he writes with his usual frankness: "Yesterday I dined at Stanley's. Mr. Macaulay and Mr. Gordon were the only other performers after dinner, and two more noisy, vulgar fellows I never saw. Fitzroy Somerset, Kempt, McDonald, and I settled them between ourselves afterwards." Brougham, with whom he kept in close touch, was both a politician and an intellectual. Creevey says much about his wire-pulling, but steers clear of his views on jurisprudence and Greek literature.

Sir Herbert Maxwell has suppressed most of the scandal, and therefore we cannot say how unfavorable may be the picture of English society which is given in the original text. One fact, however, is clear, namely, that we should be going wide of the mark if we suffered our opinion of social conditions to be colored by such a source alone. This statement requires some emphasis, because Creevey's directness creates a stronger impression of reality than is left by the pages of either Greville or Croker. Even under censorship he shows us an unpleasant amount of intrigue and dissoluteness. Possessing a fair share of the primitive virtues, he became a thorough worldling, and, as we have already said, was blind and deaf to the higher aspirations. But if he and his associates were not inclined to be straitlaced, their utterances sometimes have a note of vigor which disarms the most rigid moralist. A short conversation between Creevey and the Duke of Wellington at Brussels will illustrate what is meant:

"In the evening I had a walk with the Duke again in the garden, and upon my asking some question about the Regent, as the Duke had just come from England, he said: 'By God! You never saw such a figure in your life as he is. Then he speaks and swears so like old Falstaff that damn me if I was not ashamed to walk into a room with him.' "

While we shall not attempt to itemize the special passages which have historical importance, attention should be directed to the description of George IV.'s life at Brighton, the account of Creevey's conversation with Wellington on the day after Waterloo, the details given concerning Queen Caroline's case, and the character of Brougham as depicted throughout this correspondence. We have said little about the anecdotes related of celebrated people, for they are less prominent here than in most memoirs of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. Doubtless the proportion would have been considerably larger but for the prudence which Sir Herbert Maxwell has shown in the exercise of his editorial discretion. Creevey's stories are usually suggested by his love of gossip rather than by his desire to circulate a polished jest. Hence they do not lend themselves to quotation so readily as do many of the anecdotes contained in Greville and Croker. By way of exception there is this speech of William IV. which may prove interesting for more reasons than one: "Miss Cator told me a very pleasant saying of King Billy about Lady Wellesley. When she was in waiting at Windsor, some one, in talking of Mrs. Trollope's book, said: 'Do you come from that part of America where they *guess* and where they *calculate*?' King Billy said: 'Lady Wellesley comes from where they *fascinate*!' "

Our last word must be that the Creevey Papers, though not a biographical classic, are distinctly valuable, and claim the attention of all who would know the history of England from Fox to Melbourne.

CHELSEA OLD CHURCH.

Chelsea Old Church. By Randall Davies, F.S.A. With a Preface by Herbert P. Horne. London: Duckworth & Co. 1904. Pp. xiv., 319, 18 plates.

'The Ambulator, or Pocket Companion in a Tour round London,' of 1794, describes Chelsea as "a village on the Thames," a description borne out by its representation in Stockdale's beautiful map of 1797, "A New Plan of London, xxix. miles in circumference." In this, we see fields stretching from behind the houses on the river bank to King's Road, here called "The King's Private Road." Scarcely any houses are shown between Horseferry Road and Cheyne Walk. Even to-day, river-side Chelsea retains something of a detached air. There are still remaining a few buildings belonging to the time when Chelsea was yet a village. Old Chelsea lies off the highways. There is no longer a Don Saltero's Coffee-house to attract visitors with its collections of curiosities; the famous Bun House is no more, though the "Chelsea bun" is still sold all over London. Only in the summer-time come many visitors bent on pilgrimage to Carlyle's house, to the church, perhaps also to the two houses where Whistler dwelt. There is an Old-World air about Cheyne Walk. There are gates of hammered iron; one house has a sun-dial built into its front; the passer-by gets glimpses of Chippendale furniture and of old china; some houses bear legends connecting them with Chelsea's history. The Chelsea of the river-side feels that it has to live up to its renown as the "Village of Palaces." Mr. Horne tells us in his preface that "there is scarcely another parish within the environs of London which can boast of so long a roll of illustrious or memorable inhabitants." A chronicler of two hundred years ago writes of them—"the many honourable, worthy inhabitants being not more remarkable for their titles, estates, employments, or abilities than for their extraordinary civility and condescension, and their kind and facetious tempers; living in perfect amity among themselves."

Chelsea is easy of access from the west of London. Swift, who at one time lodged here, writes to Stella that he walks from Pall Mall in something less than an hour; the distance is "two good miles, and just 5,748 steps." The great men had their barges; in the days of his Chancellorship Sir Thomas More had eight watermen. If one hired a boat, the watermen's fare from London was but one shilling and sixpence. Thus it came about that, from the sixteenth century down to the time when it ceased to be a suburban village, Chelsea has always been a favorite resort of those who had business about the King's palace or the courts of Westminster.

Mr. Davies's book is not in form a history of Chelsea, but a monograph on the old church. He has not to tell of Chelsea's glories, the Bun House, the China Manufactory, the Physic Garden, the Hospital, or Ranelagh, though most of these come into the book by virtue of monuments in the church. The frontispiece, a reproduction of an engraving, shows that the church is but little changed since 1788. When the increase of population due to new buildings had quite outgrown the church, it was found, most fortunately, that a new site must be chosen. This was the salvation of the Old Church; a new and hideous structure was erected elsewhere. The author's father has been the incumbent of the Old Church for forty-eight years, and has steadfastly resisted restorations. So it is that we have in this church one presenting old-time features. Certainly, no other suburban church contains monuments of so many illustrious persons.

The church was probably founded before the middle of the twelfth century, but perhaps no part of the existing building dates from before the fourteenth; each succeeding century is represented in portions of its architecture. Two capitals, figured in the book, are believed by Mr. Davies to have been designed by Holbein. It is not, however, the architectural features, but the monuments, which give so great an interest to the church. Of these the greatest historical value attaches to the tomb of Sir Thomas More, the author of 'Utopia,' and one of the noblest victims of Henry VIII. Holbein, who was the guest of More for

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

three years, has drawn the More family in the Chelsea house. The drawing, of which Mr. Davies gives an excellent reproduction, is now in the Basel Museum; no picture from the drawing is known. The site of More's house is not certainly ascertained. Henry, who was fond of More's society, would sometimes come suddenly to the newly-built house in Chelsea, and after dinner—the dinner hour was then in the middle of the day—would walk in "the fair garden" with his arm round More's neck. More was under no illusion as to the stability of the monarch's affection. To Roper, who congratulated him on the favor shown to him, More replied: "I believe he doth as singularly favor me as any subject within this realm; howbeit, son Roper, I may tell thee, I have no cause to be proud thereof, for if my head would win him a castle in France [for then there was war between us], it should not fail to go." Roper has left us a picture of More's quitting the Chelsea house for the last time: "Whereas he ever more used before, at his departure from his wife and children, whom he tenderly loved, to have them bring him to his boat, and there to kiss them and bid them all farewell, then would he suffer none of them forth of the gate to follow him, but pulled the wicket after him, and shut them all from him, and with a heavy heart, as by his countenance it appeared, with me and our four servants there took boat towards Lambeth."

Sir Thomas More's tomb was erected by himself. The Latin inscription, written by More, says: "And he hath caused this tomb to be made for himself (his first wife's bones being brought hither, too), that every day might put him in mind of death that never ceaseth to creep on him." After his execution, an event which startled and stupefied the civilized world, More's body was buried in the Tower. So much is certain; whether the body was afterwards removed to the tomb in Chelsea Old Church is a question still debated. "Unless," writes Mr. Davies, "established facts are to give place to a romantic tradition, I think it will have to be admitted that the body still lies in the chapel of St. Peter, within the Tower." But, a few lines lower down, Mr. Davies tells us of fresh matter brought to light in 1891, "that goes far towards establishing" the tradition. We, for our part, do not think that the tradition, natural enough in the circumstances, can be received in face of the evidence. More's daughter, Margaret, rescued his head after it had remained exposed for a month over London Bridge (for which she was called before the Council), and buried it "where she thought fittest," probably, says Mr. Davies, "in the Roper vault at St. Dunstan's, Canterbury." Mr. Davies does not refer to the account given in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1824 (vol. 94, 1,626) of the finding, in this church, of a box containing the head.

Next to More, the most interesting celebrity of Old Chelsea is Sir Hans Sloane. In 1712 Sloane purchased the Manor of Chelsea from Lord Cheyne, from whose family name we have Cheyne Walk. Sir Hans Sloane was a distinguished physician, President of the College of Physicians, and, in succession to Sir Isaac Newton, President of the Royal Society. To Chelsea, Sloane brought from Bloomsbury his "most surprising museum." This is the name given to it in a manuscript in the British Museum, printed, with the title omitted, in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1748. In the manuscript the narrative is called "A Relation of that Magnificent Philosophical Entertainment which Sir Hans Sloane gave to their Royal Highnesses, the Prince and Princess of Wales, on the 7th of June, 1748." We are told that the house formed a square of about one hundred feet on each side. Sloane's collection consisted of minerals, gems, medals, antiquities, insects, dried plants, books, and indeed all manner of things. "Here the remains of the world before the Deluge excited the awful idea of that catastrophe, and are so many evident testimonies to the truth of Moses's history." Somewhat strangely, Mr. Davies does not mention that, after his death, five years later, Sloane's collection was purchased by the nation. The Act of Parliament provided also for the purchase of the Cottonian Library, the Harleian MSS., and "Edwards's additions." These several collections formed the beginning of the British Museum, founded, as the Act states, "not only for the inspection and entertainment of the learned and curious, but for the general use and entertainment of the public." The sum of £300,000 was raised by lottery, and Sloane's collection returned to Bloomsbury, whence it had been transported to Chelsea. The memory of Sloane, who died in his ninety-second year, is preserved by a singularly picturesque monument in the tiny churchyard by the Physic Garden, still one of the glories of Chelsea, established by him, and, perhaps still more enduringly—for place-names outlive everything—by the names of streets, Hans Place, Sloane Street, Sloane Square.

We may apply to Mr. Davies's own book a sentence quoted by him: "This bare skeleton of time, place, and person is fleshed with some pleasant passages"—with many such passages. Space fails us to tell of the chained books, of the bell presented by a grateful traveller who, having lost his way on a dark night and fallen into the Thames, was saved by hearing the church clock strike, and was thus able to direct his course. There is a humorous dispute about a pew, with a request "to forbeare my pue"; references to "a Dogge in a Manger," and threats of "a disturbance in ye house of God" and ejectment by "a strong hand." There is also a delightful account of negotiations at Rome for the marble monument of Lady Jane Cheyne, which, despatched in thirty cases, arrived at Chelsea in January, 1672. Mr. Davies's researches have enabled him to show that the recumbent figure of this monument, the most striking in the church, is not the work, as has been constantly asserted, of "the celebrated Bernini," but of Paolo, his son.

Mr. Davies's monograph must have cost him years of patient labor. He is to be congratulated on having produced a work of enduring value, a worthy record of a most interesting monument of the past. The eighteen full-page illustrations are excellent.

The Story of Byfield: A New England Parish. By John Louis Elwell, D.D. Boston: George E. Littlefield. 1904.

Byfield, as the title of this work imports, is, like distracted Italy a century and less ago, a "geographical expression." Its boundaries include parts of three adjacent towns, Newbury, Rowley, and Georgetown, and its bonds are purely ecclesiastical. Situated at the junction of those Essex County towns, between two rivers, the little settlement found it more convenient to have its own church, and this cement has fully counteracted municipal differentiation. The 'Story' is told in leisurely and scholarly fashion, by a native who has kept at least one foot in the place, with pertinent illustrations and maps, all presented in very attractive typography.

A recent writer, by no means ill-advised, has expressed a wish that "Massachusetts had one museum devoted, not to Japan or ancient Chaldæa, but to things actually done in Massachusetts, by Massachusetts people, for the good of mankind." In such a repository, Essex County would bulk very large, and Byfield's quota would be far from insignificant. If Boston has the oldest school on the continent, Byfield has the oldest incorporated academy, the venerable and stately Dummer, opened in 1763. Claims are also advanced for the first female seminary in the State, and at least its pupils included the wife of the missionary Judson, and Mary Lyon, the founder of Mt. Holyoke Seminary, while Pastor Henry Durant, turning from the ministry to be preceptor of Dummer Academy and then, Yankeelike, a maker of furniture, ended by founding the present University of California. Another part of Byfield's museum exhibit would be the first woollen mill, the first factory for the making of cotton goods, the first machine-made nails and shoe-pegs. But in honored New England stock this little parish has also been rich—Dummer, and Sewall, and Parsons (whence Theophilus Parsons), and Longfellow, and Hale, and Stickney, and Spofford, and Gerrish, and Moody, and many more. As was to be expected from the author, a professor at Howard University in Washington, the scattering colored worthies in Byfield's annals are here commemorated; and in the history of anti-slavery sentiment Byfield's rank is "by way of eminency" (in Cotton Mather's resurrectable phrase). Not to reckon the Rev. Elijah Parish, who merely served as a namesake to Lovejoy, the martyr of Alton, there was Judge Samuel Sewall, author of 'The Selling of Joseph,' a memorable abolition landmark; and a century later Deacon Benjamin Colman, in the first ardor of the Revolution, publicly besought his countrymen to be consistent by emancipating their slaves, found his pastor Moses Parsons too lukewarm on the subject, and, charging him Scripturally with manstealing, became involved in a church controversy lasting five years. There remains a little item in Byfield's church records, in Moses Parsons's own hand, overlooked by Dr. Elwell, which reports among the baptisms:

"Hannah, Daut'r of Joseph Garrison of St. John's River in Nova Scotia, but his wife, a member of ye Chh, here with her child, June 15, 1766."

The wife was Mary Palmer (a kinswoman of our author, by the way—through her grandmother Mary Stickney), and this was probably her sole return to her native place from the Essex County colony of 1763 on the St. John. By a longer ellipse, her son Abijah removed from Nova Scotia to Newburyport in 1805, and presently be-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

came the father of William Lloyd Garrison.

The index of Dr. Elwell's handsome and readable volume, with malice towards none, with charity for all, is scarcely adequate for so episodical a narrative.

Addresses, Lectures, and Other Papers. By James Clarke Welling. Privately printed. Cambridge, Mass.: The Riverside Press. 1903.

This volume consists mainly of publications belonging to the later years of Mr. Welling's life, and they are well worth preserving in a permanent form. The author was a lawyer by early taste and training, and later journalist, professor, and college president. He was a constant writer on historical, scientific, and literary subjects, and on questions of international and Constitutional law, but, we believe, never published a book. He occupied in Washington a remarkable position, known not so much for originality as for a sure touch, thorough research, and critical scholarship. As a contributor (the readers of the *Nation* have owed a great deal to him), he had the art of dealing with a subject, however dry, in a fresh and interesting way, and as an historical investigator he had a great gift of weighing evidence—an accomplishment by no means universal among historians. His papers, for instance, on the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence and on the Emancipation Proclamation will always have value.

This collection is introduced by a biographical sketch contributed by Prof. C. W. Shields of Princeton, in which a very good account is given of the impression produced socially by Mr. Welling. Washington in his time was a smaller capital than it is now, and there were still in it many links connecting the régime of the day with that which had existed before the war. Of these Mr. Welling was one of the more conspicuous. Though he was not a public man, he was one of those whom public men consulted, who went everywhere, and who had his own well-recognized and important standing. It is the fashion nowadays to talk about "cosmopolitan society," as it used to be to talk about the "Republic of Letters." So far as they have yet existed, Mr. Welling was born and lived a member of one and a citizen of the other.

It would be matter of regret if this first-rate collection should be restricted to private circulation, and we learn with pleasure that Mrs. Welling is ready to issue a public edition if a demand for it should appear. Mr. W. I. Fletcher, Librarian of Amherst College, will be glad to hear from any who are interested in securing a copy at $1.50 net.

Life and Adventures of "Jack" Philip, Rear-Admiral United States Navy. By Edgar S. Maclay. New York: The Illustrated Navy. 1903. 8vo, pp. 280.

The subject of this biography won the affectionate admiration of his countrymen through his humane conduct at the close of the great fight off Santiago, July 3, 1898, when, on the deck of the *Texas*, he stopped the triumphant shouts of his victorious and enthusiastic ship's company. The command, "Don't cheer, men; those poor fellows are dying," was a fitting prelude to the solemn gathering of officers and crew in silent thanksgiving for the marvellous immunity from injury which the Americans had enjoyed that day. There are other instances of great reputations based upon a phrase, but in Philip's case the phrase was the keynote of a noble character, and the means by which, unwittingly on his part, public attention was drawn to a career that, leaving nothing to be desired, nothing unaccomplished, stands out as an example abundantly worthy of emulation by the oncoming generation of naval officers. Such a life deserves to be known to all Americans, for it holds out that best of promises, honor and success consequent upon faithful performance of every duty, large and small, "the daily task, the common round," "at the bunt in furling, at the ear-ring in reefing, and close to the block in a heavy drag."

The thread of this memorial, for it can hardly be called more, is Philip's diary of a cruise to China at the close of the civil war. In his own words, written without thought of their coming to light at some future day, a lively picture is gradually built up of that transition period of the navy when sails were yet struggling against displacement by steam. The discomforts and exile of a foreign voyage, and its pleasures as well, heightened as the latter are by the affection of his messmates, are here recorded briefly, yet graphically. Upon the canvas is unconsciously thrown, in unmistakable outlines, Philip's own moral eminence, and his position as the pivot about which the life of the ship centred. There are short introductory and concluding chapters to round out the story, in rather imperfect and uneven fashion. Interspersed are tributes by some of Philip's colleagues and superiors selected for the honor (one is tempted to fancy) for reasons which concern the author more than his subject. Of these tributes, Capt. Mahan's, as portraying Philip's moral worth, "a conscience consecrated to the Divine Service," and Capt. Delehanty's as describing Philip's exceptional technical ability and winning tact—"His presence was felt and reflected in the high efficiency of the ships he commanded. Every officer who has ever served under him, I am sure, will freely testify to the pleasure and professional profit it was to do duty with him; the same may be said of every member of his ship's company, from the highest to the lowest, etc., etc."—are especially pertinent.

The portrait facing page 220 is a speaking likeness of "Jack" Philip, when a commodore; the frontispiece but dimly suggestive.

China, Past and Present. By Edward Harper Parker. E. P. Dutton & Co. 1903.

Parker's China is a very different China from that of Martin, Williams, the Jesuit scholars, the average tourist, the old-fashioned Frenchmen who made out the Chinese to be a nation of sages, or the deists who, for controversial purposes, assumed that the Chinese were identical with eighteenth-century Europeans. Finally, Parker's China is quite another country also from the China pictured in missionary reports and popular stories of converts. Parker is an Englishman with tremendous digestion and leg-power, a stench-proof nose, and notable ability to suffer all things Chinese, whether in domestic routine, diplomatic intercourse or philosophic interchange. He has been pretty well over the Empire and met all kinds of men in the Chinese world, and seems to have equal respect for every sort of religionist. He is pugnacious, in some instances even to the standard of Don Quixote, yet withal so delightfully realistic and unconventional that even his scrap-book style commends itself, while his view is so broad and detailed, and his spirit so honest, that one feels well repaid for reading his book through.

Occasionally Professor Parker—for the once "H. B. M. Consul" is now pedagogue and lecturer at Owens College, Manchester—either is most conveniently blind, or overstrains his own theory; for no one would suspect him for a moment of not being perfectly honest and thoroughly trustworthy—so far as he has vision. For example, there is one well-paraded character, whom he reckons a paragon, and who is set forth as a typical specimen of what a native and unadulterated Chinese may be, or become. In his book entitled 'John Chinaman,' he devotes over four pages to this Canton physician, who "was (or was supposed to be) a Christian, who had taken his medical degree in Edinburgh," and for whom European ladies would loosen their dresses or chemises that he might put his hand or even his ear to their hearts; yet "that was what Doctor Wong did every day." In this, Mr. Parker's latest work, Doctor Wong reappears in two different places and in the same atmosphere of adulation, but in neither book does Mr. Parker mention the little detail that Doctor Wong was taken into his family and educated from early boyhood by the American missionary, Dr. Samuel Robbins Brown. In Macao and Hong Kong, Wong was trained with special care, brought to Munson, Mass., and in all spent about twelve years in an American Christian household and under the immediate eye of this "Maker of the New Orient."

One can easily forgive such little lacunæ for so bountiful a store of information on all subjects, and for a great deal of well-winnowed matter heaped up along those lines of investigation, especially in finance and revenue, which are repulsive or too tedious to most writers on China. Mr. Parker takes us behind the looking-glass on both sides of the room, and points out the shams and the reality, both British and Chinese. What he has to say, it is to be fervently hoped, will be heeded both in London and Pekin. We smart young Occidentals may despise the senile Chinese, but, on the principle that young men think old men to be fools, but old men know that young men are, it may be that, despite all our cannon and railways, the Chinaman will, for a long while yet, cling to his own notions as being the better. Certainly the problem of mutual understanding will be greatly hastened by equal knowledge on both sides.

Apart from his contributions to economics and history, and his lively pictures of social life, garnished as they are by choice anecdotes and piquant bits of experience, Mr. Parker's main contention is strenuously maintained. It is that the Mantchu conquerors of China have done little for the empire or people. They have simply made of themselves another set of parasites, to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

draw out of the mightiest single body politic in the world all the fattening substance possible. He declares that, "after two thousand years of political serfdom," it is now high time that "the intelligent and industrious Chinese people, who are excellent municipal and village organizers, should have recognized rights conferred upon them." These political requirements have been crudely specified by Kang Yu-Wei and reformers like him, who have lost their heads or are in exile; but political reconstruction must go hand in hand with material development. It is not possible to give the people newspapers, telegraphs, steamers, and the latest results of progress, and expect them to stagnate peacefully in their old docility and oblivion. On this text, Professor Parker preaches his grand literary sermon with many an illustration in history and statistics. His chapter on the Boxer war is perhaps the best general statement of this episode, on its historical side, that we have. The same praise may be given to his "book" on "the imperial power," and on "The Mandarin, or Official," by which we learn how China is governed. His discussion of international politics and the Far Eastern question is, in outlook and ability, far above the average view or work of British editor or reviewer, for he can view both Russia and Germany very much as, at least, an American can. His amusing and realistic treatment of "celestial peculiarities," as shown in everyday life and religion, and of "the seamy side"—torture, punishments, infanticide, slavery, etc.—proceeds on the idea of getting at the bottom facts and the age-long compelling influences.

His references to Korea, where he spent some months, show that he appreciates highly the American teachers there. While there was a strong political aroma about their proceedings, especially when Japanese assassins and murderers were rather plentiful in Seul (or Sheol, as he speaks of it), he declares that "Korea owes its political existence to their vigilance." He is so happy over his little episode of getting ten British marines landed at Chemulpo to defend the consulate, by means of an unsigned, open piece of paper addressed to no one in particular, that he repeats the same story in this book that he told before in his 'John Chinaman.'

Another specimen of his apparently convenient blindness is seen in his statement: "In none of the Dutch colonies did I see any missionary work; the Hollanders seem to discourage it, impartially and of set purpose." Alas for the earnest and active Dutch missionary societies, the missionary summer festivals and winter conventions, their official reports and zealous missionaries, with which and whom the reviewer happens to be personally acquainted! Even a glance at the 'Statesman's Year-Book' would show that while "entire liberty is granted to the members of all religious confessions, . . . there were, in 1898, 127 missionaries of various societies working to propagate Christianity in the Dutch East Indies."

The map, index, and dates appended to the chapters reprinted from periodicals add to the value of the book.

Principles of American Forestry. By Samuel B. Green, Professor of Horticulture and Forestry, University of Minnesota. John Wiley & Sons. 1903.

The author originally presented, in the forestry section of the Geological and Natural History Survey of Minnesota, part of the material which is well arranged in this volume. We purposely emphasize the term well-arranged, for this fact ought to be brought out prominently, in order that such an excellent book may be distinguished from the chaotic masses of rubbishy material which have often been given to the public, of late, under somewhat misleading forestry titles. There are a few things in the work which one might prefer to change, such as a portion of the nomenclature and some of the terms, and here and there an archaic word, such as "overly," but, on the whole, the handy book fills a real want in a sufficiently satisfactory manner. It will be found generally interesting to any reader who has a fondness for trees in any of their aspects, and especially to amateurs who may desire to know how trees are cared for nowadays on a large scale.

Forestry is passing through a time of peril in this country. Until a few years ago the subject was wholly ignored as a practical affair, being widely believed not to be applicable to our wild tracts of timber. Here and there, there was a voice crying in the wilderness—for instance, the clear but unavailing appeal of Prof. Franklin B. Hough; and certain others tried to make themselves heard in State legislation. But the well-meant efforts of these true reformers were received with ridicule or with deadening indifference by practical lumbermen and by farmers in general. Even the early excellent work in this direction accomplished by the Agricultural Department in Washington was regarded as useless and as child's play. Plainly, the times were not then ripe for such interference with long-established prejudices. Any farmer with a wood-lot and a small area of timber land could show the doctrinaires at Washington that advice which might help a woodsman in Germany would be worthless here.

About the time that the three great processes for the manufacture of paper from wood pulp began to attract general notice, and the steady destruction of certain sorts of trees went on with no intermission, the alarm was sounded in many quarters. The subdued voices of the older prophets gained strength, and younger men joined in the new propaganda. The acquisition of large tracts of forest land by syndicates and by men desiring to possess great estates, gave additional encouragement to the growing enterprise. Besides all this, came also as a very important factor the introduction into the Department at Washington of a modification of the rules governing appointments to service in the forests of the public domain. The way seemed open to young men to gain a good livelihood in a useful and honorable pursuit; and, although the cautions given by the Department are many and wise, an increasing number of applicants appeared. The forest schools are generally well attended, and the new profession has certainly come to stay. But, as has been well said by one who has perhaps more at stake in this matter than any one else in this country, the thing must not be overdone. There is a real danger that the positions of fair emolument may not be sufficient for many years to take the graduates of the new schools. Hard work of an attractive character is the lot of the forester, whereas some of the undergraduates in the forest schools are inclined to think that the hard work can be relegated to subordinates.

The kind of hard work which belongs to the true forester is well set forth by Professor Green in his treatise. The accomplished forester must be versed in many practical applications of pure science, and he must also be trained in that which is most difficult of acquirement—patience while waiting for slow-coming results. It is no easy task to convince a landed proprietor that his forest wealth can be conserved. The changes which a forest undergoes from year to year are so slight as to tax the strongest powers of patient waiting. The successful forester employed by an impatient man must possess very high qualities of tact and good judgment. Professor Green points out in direct fashion the scope of study and activity demanded by one who enters upon the service of our forests, and indicates indirectly some of the great obstacles which stand in the way of success. His work will do something towards lessening the obstacles.

Backgrounds of Literature. By Hamilton Wright Mabie. Illustrated. The Outlook Company. 1903.

The outward appearance of this book affiliates it with the Christmas season, and indeed those in search of a good giftbook might go farther and fare worse, but the book deserves better than to be treated as a mere ephemeron. Its contents would justify a less ornamental binding. The printing by De Vinne is beautiful, and the illustrations are an attractive series. They reproduce photographs appropriate to the successive chapters, except in the case of that on Emerson, where they copy drawings by Elizabeth W. Roberts. Some of these are good, but the picture of Emerson's house "from the orchard" is of a ghostly pallor suggestive of Poe's "House of Usher," and the orchard is represented as inundated by the spring or autumn rains. In one place (p. 6) Mr. Mabie writes as if Emerson's home in Concord was always the Old Manse. Elsewhere he puts the matter right. The mistake suggests different stages of composition, and the book as a whole was certainly not made at one cast. Written at different times, for different purposes, the various chapters lend themselves in various degrees to the illustration of the title under which they are all included. This intends the local setting of each writer whose career is sketched and whose work is judged, and the influence of that setting on the work of each in turn. The intention is best realized in the Wordsworth chapter, which, with apparent consciousness of its peculiar aptness to his title, Mr. Mabie makes the first of his series. At the other extreme stands the Goethe chapter, while for Whitman's "background" we have not so much Long Island and New York city as America in the totality of its strenuous life.

The book is written in the agreeable manner which Mr. Mabie's sixteen other books and his editorial writing have made familiar

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to the reading world. It has less force than charm, and too little of that pleasant humor which shines habitually in Mr. Mabie's face and talk. "The Lake Country and Wordsworth" mingles the reminiscences of the travelling author with biography and criticism in about equal parts. Remarkable geography is that of Cockermouth, Wordsworth's birthplace, "in the northeastern part of the lake region, not many miles from the English Channel." Those who have themselves visited the lake country will most enjoy Mr. Mabie's transcription of its beauties to his page, and those who are deeply versed in Wordsworth will best appreciate the manner in which Mr. Mabie relates his poetry to his environment. The criticism does not begin to be so subtle as that of Mr. Walter Raleigh's recent study, but there is nothing here to wail.

The Emerson chapter is one of the better of the many studies that were inspired by his centennial year. Emerson is treated as "the highest type of a mingled frugality of the life of the body and generosity of the life of the mind"—a phrase more rhetorical than the "plain living and high thinking" which it translates. A good comparison is made between Emerson's relation to nature and Thoreau's, and Madam Hoar is quoted: "Henry talks about nature just as if she'd been born and brought up in Concord"—which reminds us of a young girl's objection to Wordsworth. "I don't like him," she said. "He seems to think that he runs nature." By "The Washington Irving Country" the banks of the Hudson River are signified. New York as it was when Irving was a boy is also recognized as an important part of the background of his literary mind, and his seventeen years abroad at one stretch are perhaps minimized unduly. But so is not the difference of his temper from that of the New England coterie. "Weimar and Goethe," as a piece of criticism, is one of Mr. Mabie's best chapters. "The Land of Lorna Doone" is a short chapter, but one of the happiest of Mr. Mabie's illustrations of his leading thought. Next comes "America in Whitman's Poetry," and it is not only the best chapter of these seven, but it is one of the best studies of Whitman that have ever been written, not forgetting Mr. Stedman's in his 'Poets of America.' It is generous in its recognition of Whitman's real merits, without glozing any of his great defects. "The Land of Scott" chapter affords one of the most obvious examples of the background of temporal and local situation as affecting the man of letters. The man who said that he should die if he didn't see the heather once a year deserved and honored his onomatopoetic name.

Clearly, Mr. Mabie has not exhausted his subject—Burns, Browning, Tennyson, Whittier, Bryant, Holmes had their local backgrounds as obviously as any of Mr. Mabie's favored company.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Ade, George. Breaking into Society. Harper & Brothers. $1.

American Newspaper Annual. 1904. Philadelphia: N. W. Ayer & Son. $5.

Bauer, Max. Precious Stones. Translated from the German, with additions, by L. J. Spencer. London: Charles Griffin & Co.; Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

Byse, Mrs. Fanny. Milton on the Continent: A Key to L'Allegro and Il Penseroso. London: Elliot Stock.

Carpenter, Edward. From Adam's Peak to Elephanta. New edition, revised. E. P. Dutton & Co. $2 net.

Captivity of John Leeth. Reprinted from the original edition of 1831, with introduction by Reuben Gold Thwaites. (Narratives of Captivities.) Cleveland, O.: The Burrows Brothers Co.

Cazamian, Louis. Le Roman Social en Angleterre, 1830-1850. (Bibliothèque de la Fondation Thiers. Fascicule III.) Paris: Société Nouvelle. 7 fr. 50.

Chambers's Cyclopædia of English Literature. New ed. Vol. III. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

Cheyne, T. K. Critica Biblica. Part V., Joshua and Judges. London: Adam and Charles Black. 3s. net.

Code of Hammurabi. Edited by Robert Francis Harper. Chicago: University of Chicago Press. $4 net.

Cooper, Harriet C. James Oglethorpe. (Historic Lives Series.) D. Appleton & Co.

Corbett, Julian S. England in the Mediterranean. 2 vols. Longmans, Green & So. $9.

Dawson, William Harbutt. Matthew Arnold, and his Relation to the Thought of Our Time. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.

Day, Ernest Everett. Seeking the Kingdom. The Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.

Delitzsch, Friedrich. Babel und Bibel: Ein Rückblick und Ausblick. Stuttgart: Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt; New York: Lemcke & Buechner.

Ellis, Robinson. The Correspondence of Fronto and M. Aurelius. London and New York: Henry Frowde. 1s. net.

Emerson's Conduct of Life, and Society and Solitude. Vols. VI. and VII. of the Centenary Edition. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.75 each.

Flux, A. W. Economic Principles. London: Methuen & Co. 7s. 6d. net.

Francis, First Earl of Ellesmere. Personal Reminiscences of the Duke of Wellington. Edited, with a memoir of Lord Ellesmere, by his daughter Alice, Countess of Strafford. E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50 net.

Hammond, B. E. Outlines of Comparative Politics. London: Rivingtons. 7s. 6d.

Harbottle, Thomas Benfield. Dictionary of Historical Allusions. London: Swan Sonnenschein & Co., Ltd.; New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2 net.

Harper, Charles G. The Ingoldsby Country. London: Adam and Charles Black; New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.

Harriman Alaska Expedition. Alaska: Vol III., Glaciers and Glaciation, by Grove Karl Gilbert; Vol. IV., Geology and Paleontology, by B. K. Emerson, Charles Palache, William H. Dall, E. O. Ulrich, and F. H. Knowlton. Doubleday, Page & Co.

Hawthorne, Hildegarde. A Country Interlude. (Fiction.) Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

Hubert, Philip G., jr. Liberty and a Living. Second ed. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.20 net.

Hyslop, James H. Ethics of the Greek Philosophers. Charles M. Higgins & Co. $2.

Johnston, R. M. Napoleon. (Biography.) A. S. Barnes & Co. $1 net.

Lecky's French Revolution: Chapters from the author's History of England, with notes by Henry Eldridge Bourne. D. Appleton & Co. $1.25 net; postage additional.

Lincoln, Joseph C. Cap'n Eri. (Fiction.) A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.50.

Lounsbury, Thomas R. The Standard of Pronunciation in English. Harper & Brothers. $1.50 net.

Massé, H. J. L. J. Pewter Plate. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan.

Ogg, Frederic Austen. The Opening of the Mississippi. The Macmillan Co. $2 net.

Poetry of the People. (Selections.) Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents; postage 10 cents.

Rainsford, W. S. A Preacher's Story of his Work. The Outlook Co. $1.25 net.

Shafer, Sara Andrew. The Day before Yesterday. (Fiction.) The Macmillan Co.

Shaler, Nathaniel Southgate. The Citizen. A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.40 net.

Shelley's Adonais. Reprinted from the edition of 1821. London: Methuen & Co. 2s net.

Stevens, Sheppard. The Sign of Triumph. (Fiction.) Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

Theband, Augustus J. Three-Quarters of a Century (1807 to 1882): A Retrospect. Vol. III., Forty Years in the United States of America. The United States Catholic Historical Society.

The Successful American. Vols. VII. and VIII. The Writers' Press Association.

Tolman, Herbert Cushing, and Scoggin, Gilbert Campbell. Mycenæan Troy. (The Vanderbilt Oriental Series.) American Book Co.

Van Dyke, Theodore S. The Still-Hunter. The Macmillan Co. $1.75 net.

Van Vorst, Mrs. John. The Issues of Life. (Fiction.) Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

Villard, Henry. Memoirs. 2 vols. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5 net.

Whitney, Caspar; Grinnell, George Bird, and Wister, Owen. Musk-Ox, Bison, Sheep, and Goat. (American Sportsman's Library.) The Macmillan Co. $2 net.

Williams, Margery. The Price of Youth. (Fiction.) The Macmillan Co.

Valuable New Issues of

Yale Studies in English

Edited by Prof. ALBERT S. COOK

The Elene of Cynewulf. Translated into English Prose by LUCIUS HUDSON HOLT. 42 pp., 8vo, paper, 30c. *net.*

The Expression of Purpose in Old English Prose. By HUBERT GIBSON SHEARIN, Ph.D. 149 pp., 12mo, paper, $1.00 *net.*

The Controversy between the Puritans and the Stage. By ELBERT N. S. THOMPSON, Ph.D., 275 pp., 8vo, paper, $2.00 *net.*

Henry Holt & Co

23 W. 23d St., New York. 378 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

THE SPOILSMEN. By Elliot Flower.
Endorsed by Grover Cleveland.
L. C. PAGE & COMPANY, Pubs., Boston

BY THE LATE SIR LESLIE STEPHEN

THE PLAYGROUND OF EUROPE

(The Alps.) By Sir LESLIE STEPHEN, K.C.B. Crown, 8vo, with 4 Illustrations. Cloth, $1.50.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., N. Y.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.
Library Department

We have sold books to librarians for fifty years.
We have the largest stock in the largest book market in the country.
We fill orders promptly, completely, and intelligently.

Send for our new Clearance Catalogue.

Wholesale Booksellers and Publishers
33-37 East 17th Street, Union Square, North, NEW YORK.

The Writings and Speeches OF
DANIEL WEBSTER
NATIONAL EDITION
In 18 Handsome Octavo Volumes

The only complete works of this great American statesman.
The set embraces more than five hundred and fifty addresses and speeches, miscellaneous and diplomatic papers, legal arguments, etc., and nearly eighteen hundred letters, including over 2,500 pages of matter hitherto uncollected.
The National Edition of Webster's Works is superbly illustrated with more than one hundred photogravure plates; also several facsimiles from original manuscripts.
The edition is limited and sold only in sets by subscription.

For descriptive pamphlet and special terms of payment, address the publishers

LITTLE, BROWN & CO., P.O. Box 2158 BOSTON

STANDARD AUTHORS IN SETS

Balzac, Brontë, Bulwer, Carlyle, Cooper, Dickens, Dumas, Eliot, Fielding, Gibbon, Guizot, Hawthorne, Hugo, Irving, Poe, Reade, Ruskin, Scott, Smollett, Thackeray, Tolstoi.

Send for Descriptive Booklet.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO., New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DODD, MEAD and COMPANY

SPRING, 1904

THE NEWEST FICTION

The Day of the Dog

By George Barr McCutcheon, Author of "Graustark."

A story that discloses Mr. McCutcheon as a humorist of no mean ability. The book is full of genuine humor.

Illustrations in color by Harrison Fisher.
12mo, cloth, $1.25

The Darrow Enigma

By Melvin L. Severy.

A detective story, surrounding the solving of a seemingly inexplicable crime.

Illustrated, 12mo, cloth, $1.50

Strong Mac

By S. R. Crockett, author of "Cinderella," etc.

A story of unusual interest,—one that ranks among the best that Mr. Crockett has written.

Illustrated, 12mo, cloth, $1.50

All's Fair in Love

By Josephine Caroline Sawyer, author of "Every Inch a King," etc.

A story that for audacity of plot and terseness of interest can hardly be surpassed.

Illustrations in color, 12mo, cloth, $1.50

The Dayspring

By Dr. William Barry, author of "Arden Massiter."

A story of adventure centering around the time of the Paris Commune.

12mo, cloth, $1.50

The Stolen Emperor

By Mrs. Hugh Fraser, author of "Marna's Mutiny," etc.

A story of old Japan. It moves along at a stirring pace, and is replete with interesting adventures.

12mo, cloth, $1.50

Pamela Congreve

By Frances Aymar Mathews, author of "When Lady Peggy Goes to Town," etc.

Pamela Congreve is a fascinating heroine whose madcap career is told with Miss Mathews' accustomed vivacity.

Illustrated, 12mo, cloth, $1.50

"Sure"

By Edward W. Townsend, author of "Chimmie Fadden"

The same old "Chimmie Fadden," only a little shrewder. The funniest "Chimmie Fadden" book Mr. Townsend has written.

Illustrated, 16mo, cloth, $0.75

A FEW MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS

Japan

Described by Great Writers and Travellers.
Edited by Esther Singleton.

A book of far greater artistic and literary value than a guide book. The people, their customs, etc., are described by the best writers.

Illustrated, 8vo, cloth, net, $1.60

The Woodhouse Correspondence

By George W. E. Russell and Edith Sichel.

"The cleverest book of the year."—*British Weekly.*

"A work whose knowledge of human nature is profound and accurate."—*Philadelphia Record.*

12mo, cloth, $1.25

The Double Garden

By Maurice Maeterlinck, author of "Wisdom and Destiny."

A new volume of essays, some of which have appeared in some recent magazines.

12mo, cloth, net, $1.40

Outlines of the History of Art

By Wilhelm Lübke. Edited by Russell Sturgis.

This is the standard book on the subject. The publishers have re-translated the last German edition, and entirely reset the book.

Illustrated, 2 vols., large 8vo, cloth, net, $10.00

DODD, MEAD SPRING, 1904 and COMPANY

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED